THE PRI-
mer set forth by ꝑ kinges maieste and his Clergy, and none other to be vsed throughout his dominions.

M. D. XLV.

EVVR

The cõtentes of this booke.

The kalendze.
The kynges highnesse iniunction.
The prayer of our Lozde.
The salutacion of the Angell.
The Crede oz articles of ỹ faith
The ten commaundementes.
Certein graces.

The Watyns.
The Euensong.
The Complin.
The Seuen psalmes.
The Letany.
The Dirige.
The Commendations.
The Psalmes of the passion
The Passion of our Lozde.
Certeine godly prayers, foz sundzy purposes.

BRITISH MUSEUM
18 8.
847.

January hath.xxxi.
dayes,

xix	A	Januarii. Circlici. of Chriſt.	i
viii	b	iiii No.	ii
	c	iii No.	iii
xvi	d	Pridie.	iiii
v	e	Nonas. The Epyphany.	v
	f	viii Id.	vi
xiii	g	vii Id.	vii
ii	A	vi Id.	viii
	b	v Id.	ix
x	c	iiii Id.	x
	d	iii Id. ☌ Sun in aquari.	xi
xviii	e	Pridie.	xii
viii	f	Idus. S. Hyllari.	xiii
	g	xix kalen. Febꝛuari.	xiiii
xv	A	xviii kl.	xv
iiii	b	xvii kl.	xvi
	c	xvi kl.	xvii
xii	d	xv kl.	xviii
i	e	xiiii kl.	xix
	f	xiii kl. S. Fabian & seba-	xx
ix	g	xii kl. stian martyꝛs.	xxi
	A	xi kl. S. Vincent mar.	xxii
xvii	b	x kl.	xxiii
vi	c	ix kl. S. Timothe.	xxiiii
	d	viii kl. Cō. of s. Paule.	xxv
xiiii	e	vii kl. S. polycar. mar.	xxvi
iii	f	vi kl.	xxvii
	g	v kl.	xxviii
xi	A	iiii kl.	xxix
xix	b	iii kl.	xxx
	c	Pridie. a. ii.	xxxi.

HD Februaryhath.xxviii. dayes.

viii d Februarii. Fast. i
e vi ii
xvi f v No. S. Blase mar. iii
v g iiii No iiii
A iii No. S. Agathe martyr. v
xiii b Pridie. vi
ii c Nonas. vii
d viii Id. viii.
x e vii Id. ix
f vi Id. x
xviii g v Id. Sū in pilcibus. xi
vii A iiii Id. xii
b iii Id. xiii
xv c Pridie. S. Valentine. xiiii
iiii d Idus xv
e xiiii kalend Martii. xvi
xii f xiii kl. xvii
i g xii kl. xviii
M xi kl. xix
ix b x kl. xx
c ix kl. xxi
xvii d viii kl. xxii
vi e vii kl. Fast xxiii
f vi kl. S. Marthi. Apost. xxiiii
xviii g v kl. The place of the xxv
iii A iiii kl. lepe yere. xxvi
b iii kl. S. Augustine. bis. xxvii
xi c Pridie. xxviii

March hath .xxxi. dayes.

xix	d	Marcii.	i
viii	e	vii No.	ii
	f	vi No.	iii
xvi	g	v No	iiii
v	A	iiii No.	v
	b	iii No.	vi
xiii	c	Pridie.	vii
ii	d	Nonas.	viii
	e	viii Id.	ix
x	f	vii Id.	x
	g	vi Id. ☉ in aries.	xi
xviii	A	v Id.	xii
vii	b	iiii Id. S. Gregory.	xiii
	c	iii Id.	xiiii
xv	d	Pridie.	xv
iiii	e	Idus.	xvi
	f	xvi kl. kalen. Aprill.	xvii
xii	g	xv kl. S. Edouarde.	xviii
i	A	xiiii kl.	xix
	b	xiii kl.	xx
ix	c	xii kl.	xxi
	d	xi kl.	xxii
xvii	e	x kl. Fast.	xxiii
vi	f	ix kl. Annu. of our la.	xxiiii
	g	viii kl.	xxv
xiiii	A	vii kl. Resurrection of	xxvi
iii	b	vi kl. Jesu Christ.	xxvii
	c	v kl.	xxviii
xi	d	iiii kl.	xxix
	e	iii kl.	xxx
xix	f	Pridie. a. iiii.	xxxi.

Aprill hath.xxx. dayes.

vii g Aprilis. i
xvi A iiii No. ii
v b iii No. iii
c Pridie. S. Ambrose. iiii
xiii d Nonas. v
ii e viii Id. vi
f vii Id. vii
x g vi Id. viii
A v Id. ix
xviii d iiii Id. ☌ Sunne in Tauro. x
vii c iii Id. xi
d Pridie. xii
xv e Idus. xiii
iii f xviii Kalen. Maii. xiiii
g xvii kl. xv
xii A xvi kl. S. Isodorus. xvi
i b xv kl. xvii
c xiiii kl. xviii
ix d xiii kl. S. Alphege xix
e xii kl. martyr. xx
xviii f xi kl. xxi
vi g x kl. xxii
A ix kl. S. George. xxiii
xiiii d viii kl. xxiiii
iii c vii kl. S. Marke euan. xxv
d vi kl. xxvi
xi e v kl. Anastatius. xxvii
f iiii kl. xxviii
xix g iii kl. xxix
viii A Pridie. xxx

Maye hath.xxxi. dayes.

	b	Wall. Philip & Jacob apost.	i
xvi	c	vi No. Athanasius.	ii
	d	v No.	iii
	e	iiii No.	iiii
xii	f	iii No.	v
i	g	Pridie. Johñ beforegate	vi
	A	Nonas. latine.	vii
	b	viii Id.	viii
	c	vii Id.	ix
xvii	d	vi Id.	x
vii	e	v Id. S. Antony martyr	xi
	f	iiii Id.	xii
xv	g	iii Id. Sun in Gemini.	xiii
iiii	A	Pridie.	xiiii
	b	Idus.	xv
xii	c	xvii kalend Junii.	xvi
i	d	xvi kl. S. Bernarde.	xvii
	e	xv kl.	xviii
ix	f	xiiii kl.	xix
	g	xiii kl.	xx
xvii	A	xii kl.	xxi
vi	b	xi kl.	xxii
	c	x kl.	xxiii
xiiii	d	ix kl.	xxiiii
iii	e	viii kl.	xxv
	f	vii kl.	xxvi
xi	g	vi kl. S. Bede.	xxvii
	A	v kl.	xxviii
xix	b	iiii kl.	xxix
viii	c	iii kl.	xxx
xvi	d	Pridie. S. iiii.	xxxi.



June hath. xxx. dayes.

	e	Junii. S. Nicodeme martyr.	i
b	f	iiii No.	ii
	g	iii No.	iii
xiii	A	Pridie.	iiii
ii	b	Nonas. S. Bonifacie & his	v
	c	viii Id. felowes martyrs.	vi
x	d	vii Id.	vii
	e	vi Id.	viii
xviii	f	v Id.	ix
vii	g	iiii Id.	x
	A	iii Id. S. Barnabe.	xi
xv	b	Pridie	xii
iiii	c	Idus. ☌ Sunne in Cancer	xiii
	d	xviii Kale. Julii. S. Basile	xiiii
xii	e	xvii kl.	xv
	f	xvi kl.	xvi
	g	xv kl.	xvii
ix	A	xiiii kl. S. Marke & mer	xviii
	b	xiii kl. celline martyrs.	xix
xvi	c	xii kl.	xx
vi	d	xi kl.	xxi
	e	x kl. S. Albane martyr.	xxii
xiii	f	ix kl. Fast.	xxiii
iii	g	viii kl. Na. of S. Jo. ba.	xxiiii
	A	vii kl.	xxv
xi	b	vi kl.	xxvi
	c	v kl.	xxvii
xix	d	iiii kl. Fast.	xxviii
viii	e	iii kl.	xxix
xvi	f	Pridie.	xxx.

July hath .xxxi. dayes.

v	g	Iulii.	i
	A	vi No. Vilitation of	ii
xiii	b	v No. our lady.	iii
ii	c	iiii No.	iiii
	d	iii No.	v
f	e	Pridie.	vi
	f	Nonas.	vii
xviii	g	viii Id.	viii
vii	A	vii Id. S. Ciril.	ix
	b	vi Id.	x
xv	c	v Id.	xi
iiii	d	iiii Id.	xii
	e	iii Id.	xiii
xi	f	Pridie. ☉ Sunne in Leo.	xiiii
g	g	Idus.	xv
	A	xvii Kalend Auguſti.	xvi
ix	b	xvi kl.	xvii
	c	xv kl.	xviii
xvii	d	xiiii kl.	xix
vi	e	xiii kl. S Margaret.	xx
	f	xii kl.	xxi
xiiii	g	xi kl. S. Mari Magda.	xxii
iii	A	x kl.	xxiii
	b	ix kl. Faſt.	xxiiii
xi	c	viii kl. S. James apoſt.	xxv
	d	vii kl. S. Anne ỹ mother	xxvi
xix	e	vi kl. of Mari.	xxvii
viii	f	v kl. Seuē Iepers.	xxviii
xvi	g	iiii kl.	xxix
v	A	iii kl.	xxx
	b	Pridie	xxxi

August hath.xxxi.
dayes.

	e Augusti.	i
	d iiii No. ‡ *	ii
	c iii No.	iii
	b Pridie.	iiii
	a Nonas.	v
	g viii Id. Tranſ. of our lord.	vi
	f vii Id. The feaſt of the	vii
	e vi Id. name of Jeſu.	viii
	d v Id.	ix
	c iiii Id. S. Laurence mar.	x
	b iii Id.	xi
	a Pridie.	xii
	g Idus.	xiii
	f xix kl. Sep. ☾ June in Vir.	xiiii
	e xviii kl. ✠ Aſſum. of our lady	xv
	d xvii kl.	xvi
	c xvi kl. S. Euſebius.	xvii
	b xv kl.	xviii
	a xiiii kl.	xix
	g xiii kl.	xx
	f xii kl.	xxi
	e xi kl.	xxii
	d x kl. Faſt.	xxiii
	c ix kl. Bartholomewe	xxiiii
	b viii kl.	xxv
	a vii kl.	xxvi
	g vi kl.	xxvii
	f v kl. S. Auguſtine.	xxviii
	e iiii kl. The decolla. of	xxix
	d iii kl. ſayut Johu.	xxx
	c Pridie.	xxxi

October hath.xxxi.

In September hath xxx. dayes.

ii	f	Septibris. S. Chrisostome.	f
	g	Nonas.	ii
	a	Octo No.	iii
	b	Pridie.	iiii
xvii	c	Monas.	v
vi	d	viii Id.	vi
	e	vii Id.	vii
xv	f	vi Id. Nati. of our lady.	viii
iiii	g	v Id.	ix
	a	iiii Id.	x
xii	b	iii Id. S. Rothe & Hyacin=	xi
i	c	Pridie the martyrs.	xii
	d	Idus.	xiii
ix	e	xviii kalen' Octobris.	xiiii
	f	xvii kl. Sunne in Libra.	xv
xvii	g	xvi kl.	xvi
vi	a	xv kl. S. Lubert mar.	xvii
	b	xiiii kl.	xviii
xiiii	c	xiii kl.	xix
xi	d	xii kl. Fast.	xx
	e	xi kl. S. Mathew apost.	xxi
xi	f	x kl.	xxii
xix	g	ix kl.	xxiii
	a	viii kl.	xxiiii
viii	b	vii kl.	xxv
	c	vi kl. S. Cyprian.	xxvi
xvi	d	v kl.	xxvii
v	e	iiii kl.	xxviii
xii	f	iii kl. S. Michael.	xxix
ii	g	Pridie.	xxx.

October hath xxxi. dayes.

October.

	f		i
x	g	vi No.	ii
	a	v No.	iii
xviii	b	iiii No.	iiii
vii	c	iii No.	v
	d	Pridie.	vi
xv	e	Nonas.	vii
iiii	f	viii Id.	viii
	g	vii Id. Dionise & his fe=	ix
xii	a	vi Id. lowes martirs	x
i	b	v Id.	xi
	c	iiii Id.	xii
ix	d	iii Id. S. Edwarde.	xiii
	e	Pridie. Gun i Scoz.	xiiii
xvii	f	Idus.	xv
vi	g	xvii kalen. Nouembzis,	xvi
	a	xvi kl.	xvii
xiiii	b	xv kl. Luke euange.	xviii
iii	c	xiiii kl.	xix
	d	xiii kl.	xx
xi	e	xii kl.	xxi
xix	f	xi kl. Mari Solome.	xxii
	g	x kl.	xxiii
viii	a	ix kl.	xxiiii
	b	viii kl.	xxv
	c	vii kl.	xxvi
v	d	vi kl. Fast.	xxvii
	e	v kl. Synō & Jude	xxviii
xvi	f	iiii kl.	xxix
ii	g	iii kl.	xxx
	a	Pridie.	xxxi

Nouembre hath. xxx. dayes.

	d	Nouembre Ibalowen daye.	i
	e	iiii No. All soulen day.	ii
xviii	f	iii No.	iii
viii	g	Pridie.	iiii
	A	Nonas	v
xv	b	viii Id.	vi
iiii	c	vii Id.	vii
	d	vi Id.	viii
xii	e	v Id.	viiii
i	f	iiii Id.	x
	g	iii Id. S. Martin bishop.	xi
ix	A	Pridie.	xii
	b	Idus.	xiii
xvii	c	xviii Kl, Oct. Sun i Sa.	xiiii
vi	d	xvii Id.	xv
	e	xvi kl. C. Edmūd archbic.	xvi
xiiii	f	xv kl.	xvii
iii	g	xiiii kl.	xviii
	A	xiii kl.	xix
xi	b	xii kl. S. Edmund kyng	xx
xix	c	xi kl.	xxi
	d	x kl. C. Cicile vir. & mar.	xxii
viii	e	ix kl. C. Clemēt mar.	xxiii
	f	viii kl.	xxiiii
xvi	g	vii kl. C. Katherin vir.	xxv
v	A	vi kl. and martyr.	xxvi
	b	v kl.	xxvii
xiii	c	iiii kl.	xxviii
ii	d	iii kl. Fast	xxix
	e	Pridie S. Andrew Apo.	xxx

All Decembre hath.xxxi. dayes.

	f	Decembris.	i
xviii	g	iiii No.	ii
vii	A	iii No.	iii
	b	Pridie.	iiii
xv	c	Nonas.	v
iiii	d	viii Id. S. Nicholas.	vi
	e	vii Id.	vii
xii	f	vi Id. Con. of our lady.	viii
i	g	v Id.	ix
	A	iiii Id.	x
ix	b	iii Id.	xi
	c	Pridie. ☾ Sun in Cayzi.	xii
xviii	d	Idus. S. Lucie vir. & mar.	xiii
vi	e	xix Kalend. Januarii.	xiiii
	f	xviii kl.	xv
xiiii	g	xvii kl.	xvi
iii	A	xvi kl.	xvii
	b	xv kl.	xviii
xi	c	xiiii kl.	xix
xix	d	xiii kl. Fast.	xx
	e	xii kl. S. Thomas Apo.	xxi
viii	f	xi kl.	xxii
	g	x kl.	xxiii
xvi	A	ix kl. Fast.	xxiiii
v	b	viii kl. Nati. of Christ.	xxv
	c	vii kl. S. Steuen.	xxvi
xiii	d	vi kl. S. John Euan.	xxvii
i	e	v kl. Childre. day.	xxviii
	f	iiii kl.	xxix
x	g	iii kl.	xxx
	A	Pridie.	xxxi.

An Almanacke for xxii. yeares.

The leape yeare.	The Sundayes letter.	The golden number.	Caster.	The number of Feares.
	A	xvii	v. Apzill.	M.d.xiv.
	B	viii	xxv. Apzill.	M.d.xvi.
	C	ix	x. Apzil.	M.d.xviii.
	D	x	i. Apzill.	M.d.xviiii.
	E	xi	xxi. Apzill.	M.d.xix.
	F	xii	vi. Apzill.	M.d.l.
	G	xiii	xxix. Apzill.	M.d.li.
	A	xiiii	xviii. Apzill.	M.d.lii.
	B	xv	ii. Apzil.	M.d.liii.
	C	xvi	xxv. March.	M.d.liiii.
	D	xvii	xiiii. Apzill.	M.d.lv.
	E	xviii	v. Apzill.	M.d.lvi.
	F	xix	xviii. Apzill	M.d.lvii.
	G	i	x. Apzill.	M.d.lviii.
	A	ii	xxvi. March.	M.d.lix.
	B	iii	xiiii. Apzill.	M.d.lx.
	C	iiii	vi. Apzill.	M.d.lxi.
	D	v	xxix. March	M.d.lxii
	E	vi	xi. Apzill	M.d.lxiii.
	F	vii	ii. Apzill	M.d.lxiiii.
	G	viii	xxii. Apzill	M.d.lxv.
	A	ix	xiiii. Apzill.	M.d.lxvi.

MUSEUM

AN INIVNCTI-
on geuen by the Kyng our ſoue-
reigne lordes moſt excellẽt ma-
teſtie, for the authoriſyng and
eſtabliſhyng the vſe of this
Primer.

HENRY the eighte by ỹ grace of god kyng of Eng land, Frauce and Ireland, defẽdour of the faith, and of the churche of Englande and alſo of Irelande in yearth the ſupreme heade. To all and ſinguler oure ſubiectes aſwell Archebiſhops, Biſhoppes, Deanes, Archedeacons, Prouoſtes, Eſtons, vicars,

curates, prieſtes, and al other of the Clergie: as alſo all eſtates & degrees of the laye kee, and teachers of youthe within any our realmes, dominions, and countreis gretyng. Emonge the manyfolde buſynes, & moſt weighty affayres appertaynynge to our regall authoritie and office, we muche tenderyng the youthe of our realmes, (whoſe good education and vertuous bryngyng vp redouneth moſte hyghly to the honour and praiſe of almightye God) for diuers good cõſideratiõs, & ſpecially for that the youth by diuers perſons are taught ỹ Pater noſter, the Aue maria, Crede, & .x. cõmaũdementes al in latin & not in englyſhe, by meanes wherof the ſame are not brought vp in ỹ knowlege of

their

their faith, duti & obediẽce wher in no christen person ought to be ignorant. And for ỹ our people & subiectes whiche haue no vnderstanding in the latyn tong, & yet haue the knowledge of readyng, may pray in their vulgar tõg, which is to thẽ best knowẽ: ỹ by the meane therof they shuld be the more puoked to true deuotiõ, & ỹ better set their hartes vpon those thynges ỹ they pray for: And finally for ỹ auoydyng of the diuersitie of primer bokes that are nowe abrode, whereof are almoost innumerable sortes which minister occasion of contentiõs and vayne disputatiõs, rather then to edefy, & to haue one vniforme ordre of all suche bookes throughout all our dominions, bothe to be taughte

vnto chyldꝛē and also to be vsed
for ordinary prayers of all oure
people not learned in the Latin
tong: haue set furth this prymer
or booke of prayers in Englishe
to be frequēted and vsed in and
throughoute all places of oure
said realmes and dominions as-
well of thelder people, as also of
the youth, for their commō and
ordinary prayers, willyng com-
maunding, and straightly char
gynge, that for the better bryn-
gynge vp of youth in the know-
ledge of their dutye towardes
God, their prince, and all other
in their degree, euery scholema-
ster and bringer vp of yonge be-
gynners in learnyng, nexte after
their A.B.C. now by vs also set
furth, do teache thys prymer or
boke

boke of ordinarye prayers vnto them in Englisshe, and that the youth customably & ordinarelye vse the same vntyl they be of cõpetent vnderstandyng & knowe ledge to perceiue it in Latyn.

At what tyme they may at their libertie either vse this prymer in Englysshe, or that whiche is by our auctho*r*itie likewise made in the Latyn tonge, in all poinctes correspondẽt vnto this in Englisshe.

And furthermore, we streight ly charge and cõmaunde aswell all and singuler our subiectes & sellers of bookes, as also alscholemasters & teachers of yonge chyldren within this our realme & other our dominions, as they entend to haue our fauoure and

aduoyde oure displeasure by the cõtrary, ỹ immediatly after this our sayde prymer is published & imprynted, ỹ they ne anye of thẽ, bye, sell, occuppye, vse, nor teache prευily or aptlye any other prymer either in englishe or Latin, thẽ this, nowe by vs published, whiche with no smal study, trauayle & labor, we haue purposely made to the high honor & glory of almyghty god, & to the cõmodite of our louyng & obedient subiectes, & edifiyng of the same in godly contemplation and vertuouse exercise of prayer.

Geuẽ at our Palayce of West. the vi. day of May, in the. xxxvii. yere of our reigne

The copi of the kinges highnes bill assigned.

HEnry the .viii. by the grace of God, of England, Fraũce, & Irelãd king: defẽdour of the fayth, & of the churches of Englãd & Irelãd in yearth the supreme head. To al printers & bokesellers and to all other our officers, ministers and subiectes. We do you to vnderstãd, that of our grace especiall, we haue graũted and geuẽ priuiledge & lycẽce, to our welbeloued subiect Richard Grafton, printer & seruãt to our most dearest sonne Prince Edward, and Edward Whitchurch Citizen of Lõdon, to print or cause to be printed our primer (now by vs and our Clergy set furth) both in Englysshe & latin: & none other person nor persõs of what estate, degre, or condiciõ soeuer they be of, to print or cause the same primer to be printed, or any part ther of but onely the sayd Richard & Edward & either of thẽ & the assignes of any of them. Neither to sel nor buy of any other impressions thã such as shalbe printed by the said Richard or Edward or the assignes of any of them. Wherfore we woll and streightly cõmaund and charge all and singuler our subiectes, aswel Printers as bokesellers, & all other persons within our dominions, þ they ne any of thẽ presume to print or sel or cause to be printed or sold the said boke or any part therof, contrary to the meaning of this our present licence & priuiledge, vpõ paine of our high displeasure. Geuẽ at our Manour of Grenewiche the .xxviii day of May, in the xxvii. yere of our reigne.

The

The prayer of our Lorde.

OUr father whiche art in heauen, halowed be thy name. Thy kyngdome come. Thy will be done in yearth as it is in heuē. Geue vs this daye our daily bread. And forgeue vs our trespaces as we forgeue thē yt trespace agaynst vs. And let vs not be led into temptation. But deliuer vs from euell. Amē.

¶ The salutation of the Angell to the blessed virgin Mari.

HAile Mari full of grace, the lorde is with ȳ. Blessed art thou among women, & blessed is the fruit of thy wombe, Amen.

¶ The Crede, or, xii. articles of the Christen fayth.

I Beleue in God the father almighty, maker of heauen and yearth. And in Jesu Christ hys only

only sonne oure Lord. Whyche was conceiued of the holye goste, borne of the virgin Mari. Suffered vnder Ponce Pylate, was crucified dead, buryed, and descended into hel. And the thirde day, he rose agayne from death. He ascended into heauē, and sytteth on the righte hande of God the father almighty. From thēce he shall come to iudge the quicke and the dead.

I Beleue in the holye goste. The holy Catholyke churche. The Cōmunion of saiuctes: the forgeuenes of synnes. The resurrection of the bodye. And the life euerlastyng. Amen.

¶ The .x. cōmaundementes of almighty God.

Thou shalte haue none other gods but me. Thou shalte not haue anye grauen Image, nor any likenes of anye thynge, that is in heauen aboue, or in ỹ yearth beneath, or in the water vnder the yearthe, to thintente to do ani godly honour or worship vnto thē. Thou shalt not take ỹ name of thy lord god in vaine. Remembre that thou kepe holy the Sabboth day.

Honor thy father and thi mother.

Thou shalte do no murder.

Thou shalte not commyt adultry.

Thou shalt not steale.

Thou shalt not beare false witnes agaynst thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not vniustly de-

sire

fire thy neighboures house, nor thy neighboures wyfe, nor hys seruaunt, nor his mayde, nor his Oxe, nor his Asse, nor any thing that is thy neighboures.

LOrde, into thy handes I cõmende my spirit: Thou hast redemed me, Lorde GOD of trueth.

Grace before dyner.

THe eyes of all thinges trust in the O Lorde, Thou geuest them meat in due season. Thou doest open thy hand, and fillest with thy blessynge euerye lyuyng thing. Good lorde blesse vs and all thy gyftes which we receiue of thy bounteous liberalitie, through Christ our lord.

Amen.

The

The kyng of eternall glory, make vs partners of the heauenly table. Amen.

God is charitie, and he that dwelleth in charitie dwelleth in God, & God in him. God graũte vs all to dwell in him. Amen.

¶ Grace after diner.

THe God of peace and loue, vouchesafe alway to dwell with vs. And thou lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Glory, honour, and prayse be to the O God, whiche hast fed vs from our tendre age, & geuest sustinaunce to euerye lyuynge thyng: replenishe oure hartes with ioye & gladnes, that we alway hauynge sufficient, may be ritche and plentifull in all good

workes

wozkes, thzough our lozd Jesu Chzist. Amen.

Lozde haue mercy vpon vs.
Chzist haue mercy vpon vs.
Lozde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father whiche art. &c.
And let vs not be led into temptation.
But deliuer vs from euil.

Lozde heare my prayer.
And let my cry come to the.

From the fyery dartes of the deuyll, bothe in weale and wo, our sauiour Chzist be our defẽce buckeler & shelde. Amen.

God saue the churche, oure kyng & realme, & God haue mercy vpõ al chzisten soules. Amen.

¶ Grace before supper.

O Lozd Jesu chzist, without whome nothynge is swete noz

noz flatterye, we beseche the to blesse vs and our supper, & with thy blessed pzesence to chere our heartes, that in all oure meates and dzinkes, we may taste & sauour of the, to thy honoure and glozy. Amen.

Grace after supper.

BLessed is God in all his gif tes.
And holy in all his wozkes.
Oure helpe is in the name of the Lozde, who hath made both heauen and yearth.
Blessed be the name of oure Lozde.
From henssozth wozld without ende.

MOst mighty lozde & mer cyfull father, we yelde the hearty

heartye thankes for oure bodely
sustenaũce, requiryng also most
intierlye thy gracious goodnes,
so to fede vs wyth the foode of
thy heauẽly grace, that we may
worthely glorifie thi holy name
in thys lyfe, and after be partas-
kers of the lyfe euerlastynge.
thrroughe our Lorde Jesu
Christ. Amen.

God saue the churche, our kynge
and realme, and God haue
mercy vpon al christẽ
soules. Amen.

The Matyns.

O LORDE open thou my lippes.

And my mouth shall shewe thy prayse.

O God, to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glory to the father, & to the sonne, and to the holy goste.

As it was in the beginnyng, and is nowe, and euer shall be worlde without ende. Amen.

HAyle Mari full of grace, the lorde is with the, blessed art thou amonges women, and blessed is the fruite of thy wombe. Amen.

Venite exultemus. psal. xciiii.

¶ Moue stirryng to the prayse of God.

COme & let vs reioyce vnto the Lorde, let vs ioyfully syng to God our sauioure, let vs come before his face with confession and thankes geuyng, and sing we ioyfully vnto hym in Psalmes.

For God is a great lorde, and a great kyng ouer all goddes, which doth not forsake his people, in whose power are all the coastes of the yearth, & he behol-deth the toppes of the mountaynes.

The seas is hys, for he hath made it, and his handes haue fashioned the yearth also: come therfore & let vs worshyp and

fall

fall downe before God, let vs wepe before the lorde who hath made vs, for he is our lord God, and we are his people, and the shepe of his pasture.

℣. Today yf ye heare his voyce se that ye harden not your hartes as in the bytter murmuring in the tyme of temptation, in wildernesse, where your fathers tempted me, proued me, & sawe my workes.

Forty yeares was I greued with this generation, & I sayd euer, they erre in their hartes, they haue not knowē my wayes to whom I swore in my angre, that they shoulde not entre into my rest.

℣. Hayle Mari full of grace. &c.

Glory to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng &c. Amen.

¶ The hymne. Jam lucis orto sydere.

NOwe the cherefull daye doth spryng,
Unto God, pray we and syng,
That in all workes of the day,
He preserue and kepe vs ay.

That our toung, he maye refrayne,
From all stryfe, and wordes vayne,
Kepe our eyes in couerture,
From all yll and vayne pleasure.

That our heartes be voyded quyte,
From phansy and fond delyte:

Thinne

Thinne dyet, of dzynke & meat,
Of the flesshe to coole the heat.

That when the daye hence
doth wend,
And the course, the nyght doth
send,
By forbearyng worldly thyng,
Glory to God we maye syng.
Amen.

Dñe dñs noster. Psal. viii.

Of the prayse and honour, and
glory of Christ.

O Lord, which art our lorde,
howe marueylous is thy
name ouer all the yearth:
For thy magnificence is exal-
ted aboue the heauens.
Thou hast aduaunced thy
prayse by the mouthes of infan-
tes and suckyng babes, in di-

spyte of thyne enemyes, for to confound the aduersary, and reuenger.

For I shall beholde the heauens whiche are the worke of thy fyngers, the moone and the sterres whiche thou hast ordeyned.

What is man, that thou art so myndefull of him: or what is the sonne of man, that thou so regardest hym:

Thou hast made hym, not muche inferiour to Aungelles, thou hast crouned him with glory and honoure, and hast made hym lorde vpon the workes of thyne handes.

Thou hast put all thynges in subiectiõ vnder his feete: al maner of shepe and oxen, yea moreouer

ouer the cattell of the felde, fou-
les of the ayer, and fyshes of the
sea, whiche walke in the pathes
of the sea.

O lorde, which art our lorde,
howe marueylous is thy name
ouer all the yearth.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Ame.

Celi enarrant. Psal. xviii.

Of the glory of God whiche is shew-
ed by his creatures, and of his
holy and immaculate lawe.

The heauens declare the glo-
ry of God, and the firma-
mēt sheweth his handy worke.

Day vnto day vttereth out
speache, and nyght vnto nyght
openeth knowledge.

There be neither speches nor

languages, but that the voyces of them be heard.

Their sound hath gone furth into all landes, and their wordes through the coastes of the round yearth.

He hath pight his pauilion in the Sunne, and he is lyke a bridegrome commyng oute of his chaumber.

He shall reioyce as a gyaunt to rune his course, his progresse is fro the hygh heauen.

And his course is vnto the farthest parte therof, neyther is there anye that can hyde hym from his heate.

The lawe of the lorde is pure, conuertyng soules: the testimonie of the Lorde is saythfull, gesyng wysedome to the simple.

The cõmaundementes of the lorde be ryght, comforteyng the heartes. The Lordes precept is pure, geuyng lyght to the eyes.

The feare of the lorde is holy euermore continuyng, the iudgementes of the lord are true, and altogether righteous.

They are to be desired aboue golde and precious stones, and more swete then hony, and the hony combe.

Verely, thy seruaunt obserueth them, in kepyng them is great rewarde.

Who can comprise his faultes? purdge me from my secrete synnes, and from straungers, saue thy seruaunt.

If they haue not the mastry of me, then shall I be cleane, &

shall

offer

shalbe purged from the greatest synne.

And the wordes of my mouth shall be pleasaunt, and the meditation of myne heart acceptable in thy syght alway.

O Lorde, thou art my helper and my redemer.

Glory to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

Dñi est terra. Psal. xxiiii.

¶ Of the innocency of them that shall go to heauen, and of the resurrection of Christ.

THe yearth is the Lordes, & the plenty therof, the roūd worlde, & all that dwell therin: For he hath founded it vpon the seas, and hath stayed it vpō the fluddes.

who

Who shall ascende into the hyll of the Lorde: or who shall stand in his holy place:

He that is innocent of his handes and hath a cleane heart, which hath not taken his soule in vayne, nor hath swoorne to deceyue his neyghbour.

He shall receyue blessyng of the Lord, and mercy of God his sauiour.

This is the generation of the that seke hym, of them that seke the face of the God of Jacob.

Ye princes open your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selues, and the king of glory shal entre in.

Who is the same kyng of glory: a strong Lorde and a mighty, a lorde mightie in battayle.

Ye princes open ye your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selues, and the king of glory shal entre in.

Who is the same kyng of glory: the lorde of powers, he is the kyng of glory.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

The antheme.

CHrist is of power, euer perfitely to saue them ẏ come vnto God by hym: & he lyueth euer to make intercession for vs.

¶ Our father which art. &c.
And let vs not be led into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euyll.

The blessyng.

The euerlasting father blesse vs wt his euerlasting blessing. Amē

The

¶ The first lesson. Esai. xi.

A Rod shall come furth of the stocke of Jesse, and a blossome shall sprisshe oute of his roote. The spirit of the lorde shall rest vpon hym, the spirit of wysedome and vnderstandyng, the spirit of counsell & strength, ỹ spirite of knowledge & godlynesse, and the spirite of the feare of the lorde, shal replenish hym. He shall not geue sentence by the sight of the eyes, neither reproue by heare saye, but he shall iudge the poore people by iustice and in equitie shall he reproue for ỹ meke people of the yearth: he shall smyte the yearth with the rod of his mouth, and with the spirit of his lyppes, shall he kyll the vngodly. Righteousnes

shall

shalbe the girdle of his loynes, and faythfulnesse the buckle of his reynes. Thus sayth ỹ lorde: turne vnto me and ye shall be saued.

¶ The blessyng

¶ God the son of God, vouchesafe to blesse and succour vs.

¶ The second lesson. Luke. i.

THe Aungell Gabriell was sent from God into a cytie of Galile named Nazareth, to a virgin whiche was ensured to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of Dauid, and the virgyns name was Mari. And whẽ the Angell came vnto her, he sayde: Hayle full of grace, the Lorde is with the. Blessed art thou among womẽ.

And

And when the virgin hearyng
these wordes was troubled wt
them, and muled with herselfe
what maner of salutacion it
should be: The Aungell sayd to
her: Feare not Mari, be not a-
bashed; for thou hast founde fa-
voure in the syght of God. Lo,
thou shalt conceiue in thy wōbe,
and shalte bryng furth a sonne,
and thou shalte call hys nāme
Jesus; he shalbe great, and shall
be called the son of the hyghest;
and the Lorde God shall geue
vnto hym the seate of David
his father; and he shall reygne
ouer the house of Jacob for euer,
and his kyngdome shall haue
no ende. Thus sayth the Lord:
turne vnto me, and ye shall be
saued.

Magnū.

The

¶ The blessing.

¶ The grace of the holy goost illumine vs in heart and body.

¶ The third lesson. Luke. i.

THen sayd Mari to the Angel, how may this be done, for I haue not knowledge of mā. And the Angel answeryng sayde vnto her. The holye goost shall come from aboue into the, & the power of the hyghest shall ouershadowe the. And therfore that holy thyng that shalbe borne of the, shall be called the sonne of god. Behold thy cosin Elizabeth hath also conceyued a sonne in her olde age, and this is the sixte moneth with her which was called the barreyne woman, for there is nothyng impossi-

impossible to God. To this Mary answered: lo, I am the handmayde of our Lorde, be it done vnto me as thou hast spoken. Thus sayth the lord: turne vnto me, and ye shalbe saued.

Te deum laudamus.

¶ The prayse of God, the father, the sonne, and the holy goste.

WE prayse the O God, we knowledge the to be the lorde.

All the yearth doth worshipp the, ỹ father euerlastig.

To the al angelles cry aloude, ỹ heauẽs and al powers therin.

To the Cherubin and Seraphin continually do crye.

Holy. Holy. Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heauen and yearth, are ful of the maiestie of thy glory.

The glorious cõpany of the Apostles prayse the.

The goodly felowshyp of the Prophetes prayse the.

The noble army of Martyrs, prayse the.

The holy churche throughout al ỹ world doth knowledge the. The father of an infinit maiesty

Thy honorable, true, and only sonne.

Also the holy gost the cõforter.

Thou art the kyng of glory, O Christ.

Thou arte the euerlastyng sonne of the father.

When thou tokest vpon the to delyuer man, thou dyddest not abhorre the virgins wombe.

When

When thou haddest ouercome the sharpnes of death, ꝑ diddest open the kyngdome of heauen to all beleuers.

Thou syttest on the ryght hande of God in the glory of the father.

We beleue that thou shalte come to be our iudge.

we therfore pray the, help thy seruaũtes, whõ thou hast redemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbred wꝺ thy saintes in glory euerlasting.

O lorde, saue thy people, and blesse thyne heritage.

Gouerne them, and lift them vp for euer.

Day by day, we magnifie the.

And we worshyp thy name, euer worlde without ende.

Vouchesafe O Lorde, to kepe vs this day without synne.

O Lord haue mercy vpon vs, haue mercy vpon vs.

O lord, let thy mercy lyghten vpon vs, as our trust is in the.

O lord, in the haue I trusted, let me neuer be confounded.

¶ The versicle.

¶ Praye for vs holy mother of God.

The answere.

¶ That we maye be worthy to attayne the promyses of Christ.

¶ The Laudes.



GOD, to helpe me make good spede.

Lord make haste to succour me.

Glory to the father, and to. &c.

As

As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

Deus miſereatur nr̄i. pſ. lxvi

¶ A prayer for the fauour and knowledge of God, and that his prayſe may be ſpred throughout all the worlde.

GOd haue mercy vpon vs, & be good vnto vs, he ſhewe vs his bryght countenaūce, and haue mercy vpon vs.

That we may know thy way in yearth, and thy ſauing health among all nations.

Let the people magnifie the O God, let all the people magnifie the.

Let the people be gladde and ioyfull, bycauſe thou ruleſt the people with equitie, alſo doeſt

ouer the nations in yearth.

Let the people magnifie the, O God, let al the people magnifie the, the yearth hath brought furth her fruite.

God our God blesse vs, God blesse vs, & all the coastes of the yearth feare hym.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

Bñdicite oīa opera. Dani. iii.

¶ The song of the thre chyldren, wherwith they praysed God, walkyng in the fyre.

Prayse ye the lord, al ỹ workes of the lorde, prayse and exalt hym for euer.

The Aungelles of the lorde, prayse ye the lorde, ye heauens, prayse ye the lorde.

Ye waters, all that are aboue heauen, prayse the lord: al ỹ powers of ỹ lord, praise ye ỹ lorde.

The sunne and moone, prayse ye the lord, sterres of the firmament prayse ye the lorde.

The rayne and the dew prayse ye the lorde, all the wyndes of God prayse ye the lorde.

Fyre and heate prayse ye the lorde, winter and sommer praise ye the lorde.

Dewes and hoare frostes, prayse ye the lorde, frost & colde, prayse ye the lorde.

Yse and snowe, prayse ye the lord, nyghtes and dayes prayse ye the lorde.

Lyght and darkenes prayse ye the lorde, lyghtenyng & cloudes, prayse ye the lorde.

The yearth prayse the lorde, laude and exalt hym for euer.

Mountaynes & hylles, praise ye the lord, al that springeth vpon the yearth, praise ye the lord.

Ye welles and springes prayse ye the Lorde, sees and fluddes, prayse ye the lorde.

Great fyshes and al that moue in the waters, prayse ye the lord, all birdes of the ayer, prayse ye the lorde.

All beastes and cattel, prayse ye the lorde, ye chyldren of men prayse ye the lorde.

Let Israel prayse the lorde, laude hym, and exalt hym for euermore.

Ye priestes of the lord, prayse the Lorde, ye seruauntes of the lorde, prayse the lorde.

Ye spirites and soules of righ-teous men, prayse the Lorde, ye holy and meke in hearte, prayse the lorde.

Anania, Azaria, Misael, praise ye the lorde, laude and exalt him for euermore.

Blesse we the father, the son, and the holy gost: prayse we him and exalt hym for euermore.

Blessed art thou lorde in the firmament of heauen: thou arte praise worthy, glorious and ex-alted, worlde without ende.

Laudate dñm de ce. ps. cxlviii

¶ All creatures are prouoked to the prayse of God.

PRayse the lord, ye that be in the heauēs, prayse ye him in the hygh places.

Prayse

Prayse ye hym al his Angels, all his powers prayse ye hym.

Prayse ye hym Sunne and Moone, all sterres and lyght, prayse ye hym.

O heauens of heauens, praise ye hym, and the waters aboue heauē, praise the name of ỹ lord.

For by his worde all thynges were made, by his commaundement al thinges were created.

He hath stablyshed them euerlastyngly, he hath set a lawe that shall not passe.

Prayse the lorde ye that be of the yearth, dragons and all the depe places.

Fyre, hayle, snowe, yse, stormes of wynde, that do his commaundement.

Mountaynes and al lytle hilles,

les, trees bearyng fruite, and all Cedres.

Beastes and al maner of cattel serpētes, and al fethered foules:

Kynges of the yearth, and all people, princes and al iudges of of the yearth:

Youth and virgins, olde and yong, let them prayse the name of the lorde, for the name of him onely is exalted.

The prayse of hym is aboue heauen and yearth, and he hath exalted the might of his people.

He be prayed in all his saintes, the sōnes of Israel, the people approching vnto hym.

The antheme.

O Wonderfull exchaunge; the creatour of mankynde, takyng

taking vpon him a lyuyng body, hath not disdayned to be borne of a virgin, and he beyng made man, without seed of man, hath graunted vnto vs his godhead.

The chapter. Maria virgo semper. &c.

VIrgin Mari, reioyce alwaye, whiche hast borne Christ the maker of heauen and yearth: For out of thy wombe thou hast brought furth the saiiour of the world. Thankes be to God.

The hymne. Ales diei nuncius.

THe birde of day messinger,
Croweth and sheweth that lyght is nere.
Christ the stirrer of the herte,
Woulde we shoulde to lyfe conuerte.

Upon

Upon Jesus let vs cry,
Weepyng, praying, sobrely,
Deuout prayer, meynt w̄ wepe,
Suffreth not the heart to slepe.

Christ shake of our heuy slepe,
Breake ꝑ bōdes, of night so depe
Our old synnes clense & skoure,
Lyke and grace into vs poure.

The song of Zacharie. Benedict⁹. Luke. 2.

¶ Thankesgeuyng for the per-
formaunce of Gods
promyse.

BLessed be the lorde God of Israel, for he hath visited and redemed his people.

And hath lyfted vp the horne of saluation to vs, in the house of his seruaunt Dauid.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophetes, which hath

bene

bene ſyns the worlde began.

That we ſhoulde be ſaued from our enemies, and from the handes of all that hate vs.

To perfourme the mercy promyſed to our fathers, and to remember his holy couenaunt.

To perfourme the othe which he ſware to our father Abrahã, that he would geue vs.

That we being deliuered out of the handes of our enemyes, myght ſerue hym without feare.

In holyneſſe and ryghteouſneſſe before hym, all the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chylde, ſhalt be called the Prophet of the hyghest, for thou ſhalt go before the face of ỹ lord, to prepare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of ſaluation

tion vnto his people, for the remission of their synnes.

Through the tender mercy of our God, wherby the day spring from on hygh hath visited vs.

To geue lyght to them that syt in darkenesse and in the shadow of death, and to guyde our feete into the way of peace.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

The anthem.

BLessed be they that heare ỹ word of God, and kepe the same.

The verse.

O Lord, shewe thy mercy vnto vs.

The answere.

And geue vs thy saluation.

Let

The Collectes.

Let vs pray

GRaunt we beleche the lorde God, that thy seruauntes may enioy continuall health of body and soule. And that (ỹ gracious virgin Mari praying forvs) we maye be delyuered from this present heuynesse, and haue the fruition of eternal gladnes. Thorough Christ our lord Amẽ.

Of the holy gost.

COme holy spirite of God, inspire the heartes of thẽ that beleue in the, and kyndle in them the fyre of thy loue.

Let vs pray.

O God whiche by the informacion of the holye Gost, hast instructed ỹ heartes of thy faythfull, graunt vs in the same

spirit

spirite to haue right vnderstandyng, and euermore to reioyce in his holy cõsolation. Through Christ our lorde. Amen.

Of the holy Trinitie.

¶ Delyuer vs, saue vs, iustifye vs, O blessed Trinitie.

Let vs pray.

ALmighty, and euerlasting God, which hast graunted to vs thy seruauntes by confession of the true fayth, for to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinitie, and to honour the one God in thy almighty maiestie, we beseech the that through stedfastnes in the same faith, we may be alway defended from al aduersitie, which liuest and reignest one God, world without ende. Amen.

The Collectes.

Of the crosse of Christ.

We ought to glorye in the crosse of our lorde Jesus Christ.

Let vs pray.

O God, which hast ascended thy most holy Crosse, and hast geuen lyght to the darkenesse of the worlde, vouchesafe to illumine, visite, and comforte bothe our heartes and bodyes: whiche liuest and reignest God, world without ende.

Of the holy Apostles.

Ye be they that haue lefte all thynges, and haue folowed me, ye shall receyue an hundreth folde, and haue the possession of euerlastyng lyfe.

Let vs pray.

ALmyghtye God, regarde our infirmitie, and for ye the

the burden of our iniquitie oppresseth vs: Graunt that by the prayer of thy glorious Apostles we may haue relefe & strength to folowe the confession of their faith. Through Christ our lord. Amen.

Of the holy martyrs.

The soules of saintes reioyse in heauen, which haue folowed the steppes of Christ, & bycause they haue shed their bloode for his loue, therefore shall they reigne with Christ for euer.

Let vs pray.

GRaūt to vs almightie god, that we which knowe that thy glorious Martyres, were strong in confession of thy faith, may haue the ioy of their felowship in euerlasting gladnesse.

Throughe Christ our lorde. Amē.

For peace.

Lorde sende vs peace in our dayes, for there is none other yͭ fyghteth for vs, but onely thou, O lorde God.

Let vs pray.

O God, from whome all holy desyres, all good counsayles, and all iust workes doo procede, geue vnto thy seruauntes, that same peace whiche the worlde can not geue, that oure heartes beyng obediente to thy cōmaundemētes, and the feare of our enemyes takē away, our tyme maye be peaceable by thy protectiō. Throughe Christ our lorde. Amen.

A prayer of the passion.

Chris

CHrist suffred for vs, leuyng vs example that we should folowe his steppes, who dyd no synne, neyther was there anye guile founde in his mouth.

¶ The versicle.

We worshyp the Christ with prayse and benediction.

The answere.

For thou hast redemed the world from endlesse affliction.

¶ Let vs pray

LOrd Jesu Christ, sonne of the lyuyng God, set thy holy passiõ, crosse & death, bewene thy iudgement and our soules, both now & at ỹ houre of death. And moreouer, vouchesafe to graunt vnto the liuyng, mercye and grace, to the dead, pardon & rest, to thy holy churche, peace &

cõcorde, and to vs wretched sinners lyfe and ioye euerlastyng: whiche liuest and reignest God with the father and ỹ holy gost world without ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our Lorde Jesu Christ, delyuer vs frõ sorowful heuynesse, & bring vs to ỹ ioyes of Paradise. Amẽ.

The Prime.

O GOD, TO helpe me, make good spede.

Lord make haste to succoure me.

Glory to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng &c. Amen.

The hymne.

FElow of thy fathers lyght,
Lyght of lyght, & day most bryght,
Chryst that chasest away nyght
Ayde vs for to pray aryght.

Dryue out darkenesse, from our myndes,
Dryue away ꝑ flocke of fyndes
Droulynesse take frō our eyes,
That frō slouth we may aryse.

Chryst vouchsafe mercy to geue
To vs all that do beleue,
Let it profite vs that pray,
All that we do syng or say. Amē.

Cōfitemini domino. ps. cxvii.

All men are prouoked to magnifye and prayse the Lorde God.

PRaise ꝑ lord, for he is good,
for his mercy is euerlasting

Let Israel say now that he is good, for his mercy is euerlastyng.

Let the house of Aarō say now that his mercy is euerlastyng.

Let al that feare the lord say now ẏ his mercy is euerlasting

In my trouble I called vpō the Lorde, and the Lorde hath heard me at large.

The lorde is my helper, I wyl not feare what man doth to me.

The lorde is my helper, and I shall despyse myne enemyes.

Better it is to trust in the lord, then to trust in man.

Better it is to trust in the lord, then to trust in Princes.

All nations haue compassed me, yet in the lordes name haue I banquished them.

They

They lying in wayte haue clo-
sed me in, yet in the lordes name
haue I vanquyshed them.

They haue swarmed about
me lyke bees, & they haue burnt
me as fyre among thornes: yet
in the lordes name haue I van-
quyshed them.

I was thrust at ꝙ violẽce re-
dy to fal, & the lord succoured me

My strength and prayse is the
lord, & he is made my saluation.
The voice of reioysig & of helth
is in the tabernacles of ỹ iust.

The lordes ryght hand hath
wrought the strẽgth, the lordes
right hand hath exalted me: the
lordes right hãd hath wrought
the strength.

I shall not dye, but I shall
lyue, and I shall shew the wor-
kes

kes of the lorde.

The lorde hath chasted and chasted me, and hath not put me to death.

Open me the gates of righteousnesse, and I entryng therby shall prayse the lord, this is the lordes gate, the ryghteous shall enter therby.

I wyl prayse the O lord (bycause thou hast hearde me) and thou art become my saluation.

The stone whiche the buylders cast away, is made the hed stone of the corner.

This is done by the lord, and it is merueylous in our eyes.

This is the day whiche the Lorde made, let vs reioyce and be mery therin.

O lord saue thou me, O lord

make

make me prosper, blessed is he ꝯ commeth in the lordes name.

We haue blessed you that be of ꝯ lordes house: God is ꝯ lord and he hath geuē light vnto vs.

Appoynt ye a solemne holy daye, decked with boughes to ꝯ corner of the aulter.

Thou arte my God, and I shall rendre thankes to the: thou art my God, and I shall exalte the.

I shall prayse the O lord, for thou hast hearde me, and art become my saluation.

Prayse the Lorde, for he is good, for his mercye is euerlastyng.

Glory to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

The antheme.

Blessed

BLessed are the poore in spirite, for theirs is the kyngdome of heauē: Blessed are they that mourne, for they shall receiue comfort.

The versicle

CLorde heare my prayer.

Answere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

LOrd Jesu Christ most pore and milde of spirit, whiche diddest mourne and lament for our sinnes & infidelitie. Graunt vs lykewyse to be poore & milde of spirit, and so to wepe & wayle for our offences, that we may be parteners of thy heauenly kingdome: which liuest and reignest God world without ende. Amē.

The

The third houre.

O GOD, to helpe me make good ſpede.
Lord make haſte to ſuccour me.
Glory to the father, and to. &c.
As it was in the beginnyng &c. Amen.

The hymne.

MIghty ruler, God mooſt true,
Whiche doeſt all in order due,
Wyne with light illuminyng,
Noonetide wt heate garniſhing
Quenche the flames of our debate,
Foule & noyſome heate abate,
Graunt vnto our body health,
To our heartes true peace and wealth.

Let

Let tong and heart, strength and sense,
Commende thy magnificence:
Let the spirite of charitie,
Styre vs all to worshyp the.
Amen.

Ad dñm cũ tribula. psl.cxix.

¶ A prayer to be delyuered from the vanitie of the worlde.

I Cryed vnto the Lorde when I was in trouble, & he hath heard me.

O lorde delyuer my soule frõ lying lyppes, & a deceitful tong.

What may be geuen the, or what may be put to the, against a deceytfull tong:

It is lyke sharpe arrowes of the myghty man, and hote burnyng coles.

Woo

Woo is me that my restyng place is prolonged, I haue dwelled with ỹ inhabitaũtes of Cedar: my soule hath ben long in exile.

I was at peace with them that hated peace, when I spake vnto them, they assaulted me without cause.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

The antheme.

BLessed are ỹ meke, for they shall inherite the yearth: Blessed are they whiche suffre hungre & thyrst for ryghteousnesse, for they shalbe satisfyed.

The versicle.

LOrde heare my prayer.

The answere.

And

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christ, whose whole lyfe was nothyng but humilitie & mekenesse, who onely art our very righteousnes Graunt vs to serue and honour the, with humble & meke heart, and in al our lyfe & conuersation to desire to be occupied in ỹ workes of ryghteousnes, whiche lyuest and reignest. &c. Amen.

The sixt houre.



GOD, TO helpe me, make good spede.

Lord make haste to succoure me.

Glory

Glory to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy gost.

As it was in the beginnyng, and is now, & euer shalbe world without ende. Amen.

The hymne.

O Creatour moost benigne,
To vs alway be lokyng,
Rayse vs from al noysome slepe
Wherin we be drouned depe.

Christ of thy mercifulnesse,
Pardon al our synfulnesse,
The to prayse and magnifie,
Of nyght we leaue ỹ slogardie,

Of the syn ỹ we haue done,
We make our confession,
Wepyng we do pray to the,
Pardon our iniquitie. Amen.

Ad te leuaui oculos. psa. xxiii

The.vi.houre.

¶ A prayer to be delyuered from the skornes of the wycked.

I Haue lyfte vp myne eyes to the, which dwellest in heauē Behold, euen like as the eyes of the seruauntes waite at their maisters handes.

As the eyes of the handmayd be vpon her maistresse: euen so be our eyes vpō our lorde God, vntyll he haue mercy on vs.

Haue mercy on vs O Lorde, haue mercy on vs, for we be had in muche contempt.

For our soule is very full, being scorned of the ryche, and dispysed of the proude.

Glory to the father and to the sonne, and to the holy goste.

As it was in the beginnyng, and is now. &c. Amen.

The

The sixt houre.

The antheme.

BLessed are the mercyfull, for they shall get mercy. Blessed are the cleane in hearte, for they shall se God.

The versicle

Lorde heare my prayer.

Answere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christ, whose propertie is to be mercyfull, whiche arte alwaye pure and cleane without spot of syn, graunt vs the grace to folowe the in mercyfulnesse towarde our neyghboures, & alwayes to beare a pure heart, and a cleane

conſcience towarde the, that we may after this lyfe ſe the in thy euerlaſtyng glozy, whiche liueſt and reigneſt God wozlde without ende. Amen.

The nynth houre.

O GOD, to helpe me make good ſpede. Lozde make haſte to ſuccour me.

Glozy to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amē.

The hymne.

O The glozy eternall,
Bleſſed hope of mē moztal
Chriſt thé ſon of God on hye,
The ſon of virgin Mari.

Reche thy hād ỹ we may riſe,
And

And our myndes so exercise,
That deuoutly we may syng,
Praise of God w thãkes geuing

Finally, O Christ we craue,
Faith in our heartes set a graue
That through hope, of lyfe aboue,
We may flame with feruẽt loue
Amen.

Dñe quis habitabit. Ps. xiiii.

¶ The innocent liuers shal entre into the euerlastyng lyfe.

LOrde, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shal rest in thy holy hyll?

He that entreth without spot and worketh righteousnesse, he that speaketh truth in his heart, and hath not vsed deceite in his tong.

Nor hath done any euyll to hys neyghbour, and hath not claundered his neyghbour.

He in whose syght the wycked man is nothyng regarded, but doth honour thē ỹ feare ỹ lorde.

He ỹ sweareth to his neyghbour and deceyueth hym not: he that hath not layed his mony to vsury, nor hath not receyued rewardes agaynst the innocent:

He that doth these thynges, shall neuer stagger nor decay.

The antheme.

BLessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the chyldren of God.

Blessed are they that suffre persecution for ryghteousnesse sake, for theirs is the kyngdom of heauen.

The

The.ix.houre.

¶ The verficle.

¶ Lorde heare my prayer.

The answere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christ, whiche madest peace betwene God the father and vs miserable sinners, whiche notwithstandyng dyddest suffre vniustly iniuries and persecutions: Graunt vs grace to kepe the peace that thou hast made, and pacientlye to beare all iniuries and persecutions, that we may be called thy chyldren, and enherite thy heauenly kyngdome: which lyuest and reignest. &c.

Amē.

The Euensong.



GOD, TO help me, make good spede.

Lord make haste to succour me.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Ame.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxxii.

Here we be stirred to prayse and magnifie the Lorde.

PRayse the Lord, O ye chyldren, prayse ye the name of the lorde.

Blessed be the name of the lorde, from this tyme furth and for euermore.

The lordes name be praysed from the east vnto the west.

The lord is high aboue al nations,

tiõs, & his glory aboue ỹ heuẽs.

Who is lyke vnto the Lorde our god, that hath his dwelling on high: and yet humbleth hym selfe to behold the thinges that are in heauen and yearth.

He rayseth vp the simple out of the dust, and lyfteth ỹ poore out of the myre.

That he maye set hym with the princes, euen with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to kepe house, and to be a ioyful mother of chyldren.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amẽ.

Laudate nomẽ dñi. psal. 134.

¶ God is to be prayed for his merueylous workes and benefites.

Praise

PRayse ye the name of ỳ lord
O ye seruauntes, prayse the
Lorde.

Ye that stande in the house of
the Lorde, in the courtes of the
house of our God.

O prayse the lord, for the lorde
is gratious, O syng prayses vn
to his name, for it is louely.

For the lord hath chosen Ja-
cob vnto hym selfe, and Israel
for his owne possession.

For I knowe that the lorde is
great, and that our Lorde is a-
boue all goddes.

The lorde hath done al thyn-
ges that he woulde, in heauen
and yearth, and in the sea, and
in all depe places.

He bryngeth furth the clou-
des from the endes of ỳ world,

and

and turneth the lightnynges into rayne: he bryngeth furth the wyndes of their places.

He smote the fyrstborne of Egipt both of man and beast.

He hath sent tokēs and wonders into the myddest of the, O lande of Egipt, vpon Pharao, and all his seruauntes.

He smote dyuers nations, & slewe myghty kynges.

Seon kyng of the Amorites, and Og the kyng of Basan, and all the kyngdomes of Canaan.

And gaue their lād in heritage, in heritage to Israel his people

Thy name, O Lorde, endureth for euer, O lord thy memorial is from generation to generation.

For the Lorde wyll reuenge his

his people, and be gratious vnto his seruauntes.

As for the Idolles of the hethen, they are but siluer & golde, the worke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes & speake not, they haue eyes and se not.

They haue eares and heare not, neyther is there any breath in their mouthes.

They that make them, be like vnto them, and so are all they that put their trust in them.

Prayse the lorde the house of Israel, prayse the lord the house of Aaron.

Prayse the lorde the house of Leui, ye that feare the Lorde, prayse the lorde.

Prayed be the lord of Syon, which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Glory

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Ame.

Confitebor tibi. psa. cxxxvii.

¶ A prayse and thankes geuyng vnto God.

I Wyl geue thankes to the, O lorde, with my whole heart.

Before thy Aungelles I wyl syng to the: I wyll worshyp towarde thy holy temple, & prayse thy name.

Bycause of thy mercye and trueth, for thou hast magnified thy name aboue all thynges.

Whensoeuer I call vpon the heare me, thou shalte indue my soule with muche strength.

All the kynges of the yearth, prayse the O lord, for they haue hearde ỹ wordes of my mouth.

And

And let them syng in the wayes of the lorde, for great is the glory of the lorde.

For though the lord be hygh, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly, and as for the proude, he beholdeth them a far of.

Though I walke in the middest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe me, thou shalte stretche furth thyne hande vpon the furiousnes of myne enemyes, and thy ryght hande shall saue me.

The lorde shall make good for me, thy mercy O lorde endureth for euer, dispise not then the worckes of thyne owne handes.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Ame.

The antheme.

Blessed

BLessed be the name of the lorde for euermore.

The chaptre.

BLessed art thou, O virgin Mari, whiche hast borne our lord ỹ creatour of the world thou hast brought furthe hym that made the, and alwayes remaynest a virgin.

The hymne.

O Lorde ỹ worldes sauiour,
Whiche hast preserued vs this day,
This night also be our succour,
And saue vs euer we the pray.

Be mercyfull now vnto vs,
And spare vs, which do pray to the,
Our syn forgeue lord gratious
And oure darkenesse, mought lightened be.

That

That slepe, our myndes do
not oppresse,
Nor that our enemy vs begile,
Nor ỳ the flesh ful of frayleues,
Our soule and body do defile.

O lord refourmer of al thyng
With hertes desire, we pray to
the,
That after our rest and sleping,
We may ryse chaste, & worshyp
the. Amen.

The versicle.

¶ Blessed is Mari, amonges al
women.

The answere.

And blessed is the fruit of her
wombe.

Magnificat. Luke. i.

¶ The song of Mari, reioysyng and
prayseng the goodnes of God.

My

My soule doeth magnifye the lorde.

And my spirit hath reioysed in God my sauiour.

For he hathe regarded the lowlynes of his handemayden,

For behold, frō hence furth al generations shal cal me blessed.

For he ꝑ is myghty, hath magnified me, & holy is hys name.

And his mercye is on them that feare hym, thoroughout all generations.

He hath shewed strēgth with hys arme, he hath scattered the proude in the imagination of theyr heartes.

He hath put doune the mighty from their seate, and hath exalted the humble and meke.

He hath fylled the hungrye

with good thinges, and ỹ riche he hath sent empty away.

He remembrynge his mercye, hath holpē his seruaūte Israel, as he promised to oure fathers, Abraham and his sede for euer.

Glory to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begyn. &c.

Antheme.

LO, all thinges be fulfilled that were spoken of ỹ Aungell by the virgin Mari. Thankes be to God.

The verticle.

¶ Lorde heare my prayer.

Aunswere.

And let my crye come to the,

Let vs praye.

HOly Lorde, almyghtye father, euerlastig god whiche

did-

diddest replenisshe the blessed virgin Mari with mooste plentiful grace, & spiritual giftes, wherby she prayled and magnified the: Graũt that the holye goste, maye with lyke grace & inspiratiõ, kindle our heartes, to sanctyfye thy holy name. Through Christ our lorde. Amen.

The Complin.

CONVERTE vs GOD oure sauiour.

And tourne thy wrath away from vs.

O GOD, to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde make hast to succour me.

Glory to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy goste.

As it was in the beginnyng and is nowe, and euer shall be, world without ende. Amen.

Vsquequo domine. Psa. xii.

¶ A prayer against temptation.

HOw lõg wilte thou forget me, o lorde, for euer? howe longe wilte thou turne thy face from me?

How longe shal I haue troublous thoughtes in my soule, and heuines of mine heart, daye by daye?

How long shall myne enemy be exalted ouer me? beholde and heare me, o lord my God.

Illumine myne eyes, leste I slepe anye tyme in deathe, & that myne enemy neuer saye, I haue preuailed against hym.

They

They that trouble me, wyll reioyce if I be caste downe, but I haue trusted in thy mercy.

Wyne hearte shall reioyce in thy saluatyon, I shall synge to the lorde that geueth me greate benefites, and I shall prayse the name of the LORDE most high.

Glory to the father. &c.

As it was in the begyn. &c.

Iudica me deus. Psal. xlii.

¶ A prayer to be delyuered from oure aduersaries, that we maye synge the praise of God.

IUdge on my syde, o God, and defende my cause againste the vnholy people: from the vniuste and deceitfull man deliuer me.

For thou O God arte my

strengthe, why hast thou put me awaye: why go I so heauyly, whilest mine enemye vexeth me.

Sende furth thy lighte and thy truthe, they haue led me, and brought me into thy holy hyll, & thy dwellynge places.

And I shall enter vnto the aulter of GOD, vnto God that maketh my youth to reioyce

I shal praise the with harp O God my God, why art thou heuye O my soule: & why doest thou trouble me:

Truste in god, for yet shall I prayse hym, he is the helthe of my countenaunce and my god.

Glory to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy goste.

As it was in the beginning &c. Amen.

The antheme.

Saue

SAue vs good lorde waking & kepe vs slepinge, that we may wake in Christ, and rest in peace.

The Chapitre.

THou art (O lorde) in the middest of vs, and inuocation of thy name is made ouer vs, forsake vs not, O Lord our God.

The Hymne.

O Lord, ỹ maker of al thing.
We pray the nowe in thys euenyng,
Vs to defẽd, through thy mercy,
From all disceit, of our enemye,
Let neither vs deluded be
Good Lorde, with dreame or phantasy,
Our heart waking in ỹ, ỹ kepe,
That we in sin, fal not on slepe.

O father, through thy blessed sonne,
Graunt vs this, our petition,
To whome with the holy ghost al wayes.
In heauē and yearth, be laude and prayse. Amen.

The versicle.

¶ Beholde the handemayde of the lorde.

The answere.

Be it done to me accordynge to thy worde.

Nunc dimittis. Luke. i.

The songe of Simeon the iust.

LOrde, nowe lettest ỹ thy seruaūt departe in peace accordyng to thy worde,
For myne eyes, haue sene thy saluation.

whiche

Whyche thou haste prepared,
before the face of all thy people,
To be a lighte for to lyghten
the gentiles, and to be the glory
of thy people of Israel.
Glorye to the father, and to ỹ
sonne, and to the holy goste.
As it was in the begin. &c.

The antheme.

GRaũt vs O lorde thy light
that we beynge delyuered
from the darkenes of oure hear-
tes, may come to the very lyghte
which is Christ.

Verficle.

CLord heare my prayer.

Answere.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

OLorde GOD, we beseche
the to lyghten oure darke-
nesse

nesse, and deliuer vs from all the daungers of this night, O mercifull lord, Through our lord Jesus Christ: who lyueth and reigneth with the in vnite of the holy spirit, world without ende. Amen. Blesse we the Lorde.

Thankes be to God.

The seuen psalmes.

Domine ne in furore. Psa. vi.

¶ A feruent prayer of the synner, desiryng to be cured: and his enemyes to be vanquished.

LOrde, rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chastise me in thyne angre. Haue mercye vpon me lorde, for I am weake, heale me lorde, for my bones are bruised.

And

And my soule is very sore troubled, but thou Lorde, how long:

Turne the O lord, and delyuer my soule, saue me for thy mercy

For there is none in deathe, ỹ hath mynde on the, and in hell who wyll knowledge the:

I haue trauayled in my waylynge and mournynge, I shall euery nyght washe my bed, I shal water my coutche w̃ teares

Myne eye is troubled for sorowe, I am wythered among al myne enemyes.

Auoyde from me all ye that work wickednes, for ỹ lord hath heard the voice of my wepyng.

The Lorde hath heard my prayer, the lorde hath heard my petition.

Let all myne enemyes be a-

shamed

shamed and cõfounded, let them be ashamed and confounded very quickly.

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxi.

¶ Howe the penitent person shoulde bewayle his sinnes, pray vnto God and reioyce in him.

BLessed are they whose iniquities are forgeuen, and whose synnes be couered.

Blessed is the man to whome God hath not imputed synne, & in whose spirit is no deceyte.

For whilest I held my peace, my bones are waxen old, whylest I cryed all the daye.

For day and night thy hand is very heuye vpon me, I haue

bene

bene turned into wretchednesse whyles the thorne prycked me.

I haue opened my faute vnto the, and haue not hyd myne vnrighteousnesse.

I sayd, I wyll confesse myne vnryghteousnesse agaynste my selfe to ỹ lorde, & thou hast forgeuen the wyckednes of my synne.

For this shal euery holy person pray vnto the in time conueniẽt.

But in the great flud of many waters, they shall not come nigh hym.

Thou art my refuge frõ tribulation that hath inclosed me: O my ioy delyuer me frõ them that compasse me.

I shall geue the vnderstandinge, and shall teache the in the way that thou shalt go, I shall

fasten

fasten myne eyes vpon the,
Be ye not lyke Horse & Mule, in whome is none vnderstandinge
Bynde their mouthes wyth snaffle and bridle, that wyll not drawe nygh vnto the.
Many are the plages of the synner, but who so trusteth in ỹ Lord, mercy embraceth hym on euery syde.
Be glad in the lorde, and reioyce ye righteous, & be ioyous all ye that be vpright in hart.
Glory to the father, and to. &c
As it was in the begin. &c.

Domine ne. &c. Psal, cxxvii.

¶ The penitent person, sore greued wt the burden of sinne, calleth vpon God for ayde, and betaketh hym selfe to his mercy.

Lorde

LOrde, rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chastice me not in thyne angre.

For thyne arowes sticke fast in me, and thou hast layd thyne hand sore vpon me.

There is no health in my flesh bicause of thy displeasure, there is no rest in my bones bycause of my synnes.

For myne iniquities are gone ouer myne head, and are layde vpon me as an heuy burden.

My woundes are putrified & rotten bicause of my foolishnes.

I am made wretched and croked extremely, I wēt sorowfull all daye long.

For my loynes are ful of illusions, and there is no healthe in my flesshe.

I am

I am sore afflicted & brought lowe, I did roare out for the sorowe of myne hart.

Lorde, thou knoweste all my desire, and my mourning is not hyd from the.

My hearte is troubled, my strengthe hath lefte me also, the very syghte of myne eyes is not with me.

My frendes and my neyghboures drewe togyther, & stode agaynst me.

And they that were nerte me, stode farre of: they that layed wayte for my lyfe, set vpon me.

And they that sought my distruction, spake vanities, & they imagined deceytes all the daye.

But I as one beyng deafe, dyd not heare, and I was as

one

one that were dombe not ope-
nyng his mouth.

And I became as a man not
hearing, and hauyng no counter
checkes in his mouth.

For in the haue I trusted thou
shalt heare me my Lorde God.

For I haue sayde, let neuer
myne enemyes tryumphe vpon
me, and whilest my feet do slide
they spake stoutly agaynst me.

For I am redy to be scourged
& my sorowe is alwayes in my
remembraunce.

For I shal cõfesse mine vngod
lynesse, & shal thinke vpõ my sin.

But myne enemyes lyue & are
made strõg ouer me, & they are
increased which hate me vniust
lye.

They that requited euyll for

good, were agaynst me because I folowed goodnes.

Forsake me not, O lorde my god, neither depart thou fro me

Make spede to helpe me, O Lorde God of my saluation.

Glory to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begyn. &c.

Miserere mei deus. Psal. l.

¶ A prayer of the penitent, earnestlye acknowledgyng his vngodly lyfe, & crying for mercy to be clensed from synne, & callyng for the spirit of God, to be confirmed in grace.

HAue mercy vpō me, o god, accordynge to thy greate mercy.

And accordyng to the multitude of thy compassions, wype awaye

away myne iniquitie.

Woze and moze wash me frō myne iniquitie, and cleanse me from my synne.

Foz I knowledge myne iniquitie, and my synne is euer bezoze myne eyes.

To the alone haue I synned, and haue done euyl in thy sight, that thou mayest be iustified in thy wozdes, and mayest ouercome when thou art iudged.

Beholde, I was begotten in wickednes, and my mother cōceyued me in synne.

Lo, thou hast loued truthe, ỹ vnknowen and secrete thynges of thy wysdome thou hast reuealed vnto me.

Sprinkle me lozd wyth Hyssop, and I shalbe clensed.

Thou shalte washe me, & I shal be made whyter thã snow.

Unto my hearyng shalt thou geue ioy and gladnesse, and the bruised bones shall reioyce.

Turne thy face from my synnes, and wype away al my wickednesse.

A pure harte create in me, O God, and a perfite spirit renue within me.

Cast me not awaye from thy face, and thy holy spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the gladnesse of thy saluation, and strengthen me with the principall spirit.

I wyl instruct the wicked in thy wayes, & the vngodly shalbe conuerted vnto the.

Delyuer me from bludshed,

O

O God, the God of my healthe, and my tong shal exalt thy righteousnesse.

Thou shalt opē my lyppes, & my mouth shal shew thy praise.

For if thou haddest desired sacrifyce, I had surelye geuen it, but thou delytest not in whole burntofferynges.

The sacrifice to God is a lowly spirit, O God, thou wylt not dispise a contrite & hūble heart.

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence with Syon, ỹ the walles of Jerusalem maye be buylded vp.

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of righteousnes, oblations and whole burntofferynges, then shall they ley calues vpon thyne aulter.

glory

Glory to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c.

Dñe exaudi orationẽ. Ps. ci.

¶ A sore complaynt of the godly man, being greuously handled of the wicked people, and makyng his mone to almighty God.

LOrd, heare my prayer, and let my cry come vnto the.

Turne not thy face from me: whẽsoeuer I am troubled, bow thyne eare vnto me.

In what day soeuer I call vpon the, heare me spedely.

For my dayes are banished as smoke, & my bones are wared as dry as a fyre brand.

I am strycken, and myne hearte is wythered lyke hay, so that

that I haue forgot to eate my bread.

With the noyse of my mournynge my bone cleaueth to my flesshe.

I am like vnto a Pellican of wyldernes, & like vnto an owle in the house.

I haue waked and am lyke a Sparow solitari in ỹ house top

All day my enemyes reuyled me, and they that prayled me, conspired against me.

For I did eat asshes as bread and myngled my drynke wyth wepyng.

And that bicause of thy wrath and indignation, for thou dyddest take me vp, and caste me agaynst the ground.

My daies are faded as a shadowe

dowe, and I wythered like hay

But thou lorde abydeste for euer, and thy memorial is from age to age.

Thou lord shalt arise & haue mercy of Syō, for it is tyme to haue mercy on it, for the tyme is come.

For the stones therof delighteth thy seruauntes, & they shal haue pitie on the ground therof

And the people shal feare thy name O lorde, and all kynges of the yearth thy glory.

For the lorde hathe buylded Syō, & shalbe sene in his glory.

He hath regarded the spethe of the humble, and hath not dispised theyr prayer.

Let these thynges be wrytte in a nother age, and the people ȳ

shalbe

shalbe created, shal prayse ỹ lord

For he hath loked downe frō his high holy place, the Lorde hath loked downe from heauen vnto the yearth.

To heare ỹ wayling of them that be captiue, to lose the sons of them that were slaine.

That they shoulde in Syon declare the name of the lorde, & his prayse in Hierusalem.

Whē the people assēble together, & kinges for to serue ỹ lord

In the way he hath hindered my strength, he hath shortened my dayes.

Cal me not away in the middes of my dayes, thy yeares endure for euer.

In the begynning thou lord hast layd the foundation of the yearth,

yearth, and the worckes of thine handes are the heauens.

They shall perishe, but thou abydest, and they shall all waxe olde as a garment.

And as a couerynge, ỹ shalte chaunge them, and they shalbe chaunged, but thou art one, and the same, and thy yeares shall not fayle.

The sonnes of thy seruauntes shal continue, and their sede shall stand fast for euer.

Glory to the father, and. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

De profundis. Psal. cxxix.

¶ The sinner being punished for hys synnes, desyreth to be delyuered both from synne and punishment.

From

FRō the depth I called on ȳ (O lord) lord here my voice
Let thyne eares geue good hede to the voyce of my prayer.
If ȳ lord wilt loke straightly vpon synnes, O Lorde who shall abide it?
But with the is mercy, & for thy law I haue suffred ȳ, o lord
My soule hath abiden in hys worde, my soule hath trusted in the lorde.
From the morning watche vnto nyght, let Israell truste in the lorde.
For with ȳ lord there is mercy, and with hym is plenteous redemption.
And he wyll redeme Israell from all his iniquities.
Glory to the father, &c.

As

As it was in the be. &c. Amen.

Domine exaudi. Psal. cxli.

¶ The iust man beyng in aduersitie, prayeth to be deliuered from all euyll.

LOrde, heare my prayer, with thyne eares perceiue my desire, for thi truth sake, and heare me for thy righteousnes.

And entre not into iudgemēt wt thy seruāt, for no perso liuig shalbe iustifyed in thy syght.

For the enemy hath pursued my soule, my lyfe in yearthe he hath brought lowe.

He hath set me in darkenes as the dead men of the worlde, & my spirit was vexed, my hart was troubled within me.

I remembred the olde dayes

I haue studyed of all thy worꝛkes, and in the dedes of thy hãdes I mused.

I haue strecched furthe my handes vnto the, my soule vnto the as yearth without water.

Hastely heare me O lorꝛd, my spirit hath fayled me.

Turne not thy face from me forꝛ I shalbe like to men descendyng into a pyt.

Cause thy mercy to be heard of me betymes, forꝛ in the haue I trusted.

Shew me the way where I may walke, forꝛ vnto the haue I lyft vp my mynd.

Delyuer me from my enemyes lorꝛde, vnto the haue I fled, teache me to do thy wil, forꝛ thou art my God.

Thy.

Thy good spirite shall conduct me into the lande of rightfulnes, for thy name sake lorde thou shalt reuiue me thorough thine equitie.

Thou shalte bring my soule from trouble, and through thy merci thou shalt destroy al myne enemyes.

And thou shalt destroye all, ỹ molest my soule, for I am thy seruaunt.

Glory to the father. &c

As it was in the begyn. &c

The antheme.

REmẽber not (Olord God) our olde iniquities, but let thy mercy spedely preuente vs, for we be very miserable: helpe vs God our sauyoure, and for ỹ glory of thy name, delyuer vs,

be mercyfull and forgyue oure
synnes, for thy names sake. Let
not ỹ wicked people say where
is their God: we be thy people
and the shepe of thy pasture, we
shall geue thankes to the for
euer, from age to age,
we shall set furth
thy laude and
prayse, to ỹ
be
honour, and glory
worlde wyth-
out ende.
Amen.

And theſe holye prayers & ſuffrages folowing, are ſet furth of moſt godlye zeale for edefying, and ſtirring of deuotion of al true kaythefull chriſtian hearties: ſo is it thought conueniēt in this common prayer of procēſſion to haue it ſet furth & vſed in the vulgar tongue, for ſtirryng the people to more deuotion: & it ſhal be euery chriſten mans part reuerentlye to vſe the ſame, to the honor and glory of almighty God, and the profit of their owne ſoules. And ſuche among the people as haue bokes and can reade, may reade them quietly and ſoftly to them ſelfe: and ſuche as can not reade, let them quietly & attentiuely geue audience in time of the layde prayers, hauing theyr myndes erect to almighty God, & deuoutly prayying in theyr heartes, the ſame petitions whiche do entre in at theyr eares, ſo that with on ſoūd of the heart and one accorde, God may be glorified in his churche.

¶ And it is to be remembred, that that which is printed in the great letters, is to be layd or ſong of the prieſt with an audible voyce, that is to ſaye, ſo loude and ſo playnely, that it may wel be vnderſtand of the hearers. And that which is in the litle letter, is to be anſwered of the quier, ſoberly and deuoutly.

O God the father of heauen: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God, the father of heauen: haue mercye vpon vs miserable synners.

O God the sonne, redemer of the woꝛld: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God the sonne, redemer of the woꝛlde: haue mercye vpon vs miserable synners.

O God, the holy goste, proceadyng from the father & the son: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God, the holy goste, procedyng from the father and the sonne: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, thre persons and one God: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, thre persons and one God: haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

Holy virgin Mari, mother of God, our sauiour Jesu Christ:

Pray for vs.

All holy Angels and Archangelles, & all holy orders of blessed spirites:

Pray for vs.

All holy Patriarkes, & Prophetes, Apostles and Martyrs, Confessours and Virgins, and all the blessed cõpany of heauẽ:

Pray for vs.

Remembre not Lorde, oure offences, nor the offences of our forefathers, neyther take thou vengeaunce of our synnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people, whome thou hast redemed with thy moost precious blud, &

be

be not angry with vs for euer:

Spare vs good lorde.

From all euyll and mischief, from synne, frō the craftes & assautes of ỹ deuil, frō thy wrath, and frō euerlasting damnation:

Good lorde delyuer vs.

From blindnesse of heart, frō pryde, vayneglory, and hipocrisy, from enuy, hatred, and malyce, and all vncharitablenesse:

Good lorde delyuer vs.

From fornication, and all deadlye synne, and from all the deceytes of the world, the flesh, and the deuyll:

Good lorde deliuer vs.

From lightening and tempest, from plage, pestilence, and famyne, from battayle, and murder, and from sodeyne death:

Good lorde delyuer vs.

From all sedicion and pryuy conspiracy, from the tyranny of the bishop of Rome, and all his detestable enormities, from all false doctrine and heresy, fró all hardnes of heart, & contempt of thy worde and cõmaundement:

Good lorde delyuer vs.

By the mistery of thy holy incarnatiõ, by thy holy Natiuitie & circumcisiõ, by thy baptisme, fastyng, and temptation:

Good lorde deliuer vs.

By thyne agony and bludy sweat, by thy crosse and passion, by thy precious death and burial, by thy glorious resurrection and ascension, by the commyng of the holy goste:

Good lorde delyuer vs.

In

In al time of our tribulatiõ, in al tyme of our welth, in ỹ houre of death, in ỹ day of iudgement:
Good lorde delyuer vs.

We synners do beseche the to heare vs, O lord God, and that it may please the to rule and gouerne thy holy churche vniuersal in the ryght way:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please the to kepe Henry the eyght, thy seruaunt & our kyng and gouernour:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please the to rule his heart in thy faith, feare, and loue, that he may euer haue assiaunce in the, and euer seke thy honour and glory:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That it may please the to be

his defēder & keper, geuyng him
ȳ victory ouer all his enemies:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ȳ to kepe
our noble Quene Katherine in
thy feare and loue, geuyng her
increase of al godlynesse, honor,
and children:
we beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ȳ to kepe
& defende our noble prince Ed-
warde, and all the kynges ma-
iesties children:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That it may please the to illu-
minate, all bysshops, pastours,
and mynisters of the Churche,
with true knowledge, & vnder-
standing of thy worde, and that
both by their preachyng and ly-
uyng, they may set it furth, and

shewe

shewe it accordyngly:
We beseche the to heare vs good lorde.

That it may please the to endue the lordes of the counsayl, & all the nobilitie with grace, wisdome and vnderstandynge
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ỹ to bielle & kepe the magistrates, geuyng them grace to execute iustice, & to mayntayne truthe:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ỹ to bielle, and kepe all thy people:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please the to geue to all nations, vnitie, peace, and concorde:
We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That it may please ỹ to geue vs an hearte to loue and dreade

the, and diligently to lyue after thy commaundement:

We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may plase the to geue all thy people increase of grace, to heare meekely thy worde, and receyue it with pure affection, and to bring furth the fruites of the spirite:

we beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ȳ to bring into the way of truthe, all suche as haue erred, and are deceiued:

We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That it maye please the to strengthen suche as do stande, and comfort and helpe ȳ weake hearted, & to rayse vp them that fall, and finally to beate downe Satan vnder our feete:

We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That

That it may pleaſe the to ſuc-
cour, helpe, and comfort al that
be in daunger, neceſſitie, and tri-
bulation:
We beſeche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to pre-
ſerue al that trauayle by land or
by water, all women labouring
of childe, all ſicke perſons & yong
children, and to ſhewe thy pytie
vpon al priſoners and captiues:
we beſeche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to de-
fend and prouyde for the father-
les children and wydowes, and
al that be deſolate and oppreſſed
we beſeche the to heare vs good lorde.

That it may pleaſe ȳ to haue
mercy vpon all men:
we beſeche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may pleaſe the to for-

geue

geue our enemies, persecutours and sclaũderours, and to turne their hearts:

We beseche the to heare vs good lord

That it may please ȳ to geue to our vse the kyndely fruites of the yearth, so as in due time we may enioy them, and to preserue them:

We beseche the to heare vs good lord.

That it may please ȳ to geue to vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs all our synnes, negligẽces and ignorauncs, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirite, to amende our lyues accordyng to thy holy worde:

we beseche the to heare vs good lord.

Sonne of God, we beseche the to heare vs.

Son of god we beseche the to here vs.

O lambe

O lambe of God that takeſt away the ſynnes of the worlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.

O lambe of God, that takeſt away the ſynnes of the worlde:

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Chriſt heare vs.

O Chriſt heare vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Chriſt haue mercy vpon vs.

Chriſt haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father which art in heaue, with the reſidue of the Pater noſter.

And ſuffre vs not to be led in to temptation.

But delyuer vs from euyll. Amen.

The verſicle.

O lorde

O lord, deale not with vs after our synnes.

The answere.

Neyther rewarde vs after our iniquities.

Let vs pray.

O God, merciful father, ỹ dispisest not the syghyng of a cõtrite heart, nor ỹ desire of such as be sorowful, mercifully assist our prayers ỹ we make before ỹ in all our troubles and aduersities, whensoeuer they oppresse vs. And graciously heare vs, ỹ those euyls, which the craft and subteltie of the deuyll or man worketh against vs, be brought to nought, & by the prouidence of thy goodnes, they may be dispersed, that we thy seruauntes, being

beyng hurt by no perſecutions, may euermoze geue thãkes vnto the, in thy holy Churche, thorough Jeſu Chriſt our lozde.

O lozde aryſe, helpe vs, and deliuer vs foz thy names ſake,

O God, we haue heard with our eares, & our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble wozkes ỳ thou dyddeſt in their dayes, & in the olde tyme befoze them.

O lozde aryſe, helpe vs and deliuer vs foz thy honour.

Glozy to the father, the ſonne, and to the holy goſt, as it hath bene from the beginnyng, is, & ſhalbe euer wozld without end.

Amen.

From our enemyes defende vs O Chriſt:

Bzaciouſly loke vpon our afflictions.

Piti-

Pitifully beholde the dolour of our heart:

Mercifully forgeue the synnes of thy people.

Fauourably with mercy heare our prayers:

O Son of Dauid, haue mercy vpon vs.

Both now and euer vouchesaufe to heare vs Christ:

Graciously heare vs, O Christ:
Graciously heare vs o Lorde Christ.

The versicle.

O lorde, let thy mercy be shewed vpon vs.

The answere.

As we do put our trust in the.

Let vs pray.

WE humbly beseche the, O father, mercifully to looke vpon our infirmities, and for the glory of thy names sake,

turne

turne from vs all those euylles, that we most ryghteously haue deserued. Graunt this, O lorde God, for our mediatour and aduocate Iesu Christes sake. Amē.

O God, whose nature & propertie is euer to haue mercy and to forgeue, receyue oure humble petitiō, and though we be tied & bound with the chayne of our synnes, yet let the pitifulnes of thy great mercy leuse vs for the honor of Iesus Christes sake, our mediatour and aduocate. Amen.

ALmighty and euerliuyng God which onely worke st great meruayles, sende downe vpon our bysshoppes and cura-

tes,

tes, and all congregations committed to their charge, ỹ healthfull spirit of thy grace, and that they may truly please the: poure vpon them the continuall dewe of thy blessyng. Graunt this (O lorde) for the honoure of our aduocate and mediatoure Jesu Christ. Amen.

WE beseche the (O Lorde) to shewe vpon vs thyne exceadyng great mercy, whiche no tong can worthely expresse, & that it may please the to deliuer vs from al our synnes, and also from the paynes that we haue for them deserued. Graunt this (o lord) through our mediatour and aduocate Jesu Christ. Ame.

GRaunt, we beseche the, O almighty God, that we, in our

our trouble put our whole confidence vpō thy mercy, that we agaynst all aduersitie be defended vnder thy protectiō. Graūt this, O lord God, for our mediatour and aduocate Iesu Christes sake. Amen.

A prayer of Chrisostome.

ALmighty God, which hast geuē vs grace at this tyme with one accord to make our cōmune supplications vnto the, & doest promyse, ỹ whē two or .iii. be gathered in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requestes, fulfyl now, O lord, the desires and petitions of thy seruauntes, as may be most expediēt for them, grauntyng vs in this worlde, knowledge of thy truthe, and in the worlde to come lyfe euerlastyng. Amen.

The Dirige.

Dilexi, quoniam. Psal. cxiiii.

¶ The laude and prayse of God, thorough whose benefite we be preserued in aduersitie.

I Haue loued, for the Lorde wyll heare the voyce of my prayer.

For he hath inclined his eare vnto me, and in my dayes I wyll call vpon hym.

The sorow of death hath compassed me, and the perilles of hel haue entangled me.

I haue found muche trouble and sorowe, and I haue called vpon the name of the lorde.

O Lorde delyuer my soule, mercyfull Lorde, and iust, our God is mercyfull.

The

The lord preserueth the simple, I was brought lowe, and he delyuered me.

Turne into thy rest o my soule, for ỹ lord hath done much for ỹ.

For he hath deliuered my soule from death, mine eyes from teares, my fete from slydyng.

I shall please the lorde in the lande of the liuyng.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xl.

Happy is he that hath compassion vpon the poore, whom god deliuereth from his enemies, and preserueth euerlastingly.

BLessed is he that cõsidereth the neady and the poore: in the euyll day the lorde shal delyuer hym.

The lorde preserue hym and kepe hym alyue, and make hym fortunat in the yearth, and deliuer hym not into the wyl of his enemyes.

The lord succour him beyng diseased in his bed, al his bed ꝙ hast chaunged in his infirmitie.

I sayde, lorde haue mercy on me, heale my soule, for I haue tresspassed agaynst the.

Myne enemyes spake euyll vnto me, saying, when shall he dye, and his name perysh?

And though he came in for to se, he spake vanities, his hearte gathered mischief within it self.

He went furth, and spake to the same purpose together.

Against me dyd al myne enemies whysper, against me haue they

they imagined me mischiefe.

They haue deuised an vntrue saying by me, shall he that sleepeth haue no help to rise againe

For ỳ man with whó I was in peace, in whome I trusted, whiche hath eaten of my bread, made great meanes to supplant me.

But thou lorde, haue mercye on me, and restore me, & I shall requite them.

By this I know thou fauourest me, that myne enemye shall not triumph vpon me.

But for myne innocency thou hast defẽded me, and hast made me sure in thy sight for euer.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel, world without ende, be it, be it.

The Dirige.

Lauda aīa mea do. pſa cxlv.

¶ An erhortation to prayſe god, and to put our truſt in hym, & not in men.

PRayſe the lord, O my ſoule,
I ſhall prayſe the Lord duryng my lyfe, I ſhal ſing prayſe to my God as long as I lyue.

Put not your truſt in princes, nor in the chyldren of men, in whom there is no health.

His ſpirit ſhal paſſe out, & ſhal returne into his countrey, in that day ſhal al his thoughtes periſh

Bleſſed be he whoſe helper is the God of Jacob, whoſe hope is in his lorde God, which made heauen and yearth, and ſea, & all that be in them.

Which kepeth truth euermore, doth iudgemēt to them ỹ ſuffre worōg, & geueth meat to ỹ hūgry

The

The lorde loseth them that be fettered, the lorde geueth syght to the blynde.

The lorde lifteth vp them ỹ be fallẽ, ỹ lord loueth ỹ righteous.

The lorde preserueth straungers, he wyl defende the fatherlesse and wydow, & wyl destroy the wayes of synners.

The lord thy God of Syon, shall reygne euermore from one generation to an other.

LOrde geue thy people eternall rest.
And light ypetual shine on thẽ.

From the gates of hell.
Lorde deliuer their soules.

I trust to se the goodnesse of the Lorde.
In the lande of life.

Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

O God, to whom it is appro
pried to be merciful euer &
to spare, be merciful to ỹ soules
of thy seruaũtes of eache kynde,
and forgeue them all their syn=
nes, that they beyng losed from
the bõdes of death, may ascende
vnto ỹ lyfe euerlastyng, through
Christ our lorde.

O God, the lorde of pardon,
graũt vnto the soule of N.
thy seruaũt (the yeres mynde of
whose death, we haue in remẽ=
braunce) a place of rest, the blys=
full quiet & clerenes of thy light.
Through Christ our lorde.

O God that art creatour and
redemer of all faithful peo=
ple:

ple: Graunt vnto the soules of al true beleuers beyng dead, remission of all their synnes, that through deuoute prayers they may obtayne thy gratious pardon, that they haue alway desired, whiche shalt come to iudge the quicke and the dead, and the worlde by fyre.

God haue merry on al christē soules.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v.

¶ The godly person desireth to be defended of God, that the intētes of his aduersaries may be stopped, and that the goodnesse of God may be shewed among the godly.

LOrde, geue eare vnto my wordes vnderstande my clamour.

Her-

Hearken to the voyce of my
prayer, my kyng, and my God.
For vnto the wil I pray o lord,
earely shalt thou heare my voice
Earely shal I stand by the, &
I shal se that thou art god that
hath no pleasure in iniquitie.
Nor the malicious shall not
dwel nere the, neither shal ỹ vn-
righteous abide before thy eyes.
Thou hatest al ỹ do iniquitie,
thou shalt destroy all them that
speake lyes.
The lord doth abhorre the mã
that is bluddy and deceytfull.
But I through the plenteous-
nes of thy mercy shall entre into
thy house, I wil worship to war
des thy holy temple in thy feare.
Leade me lord into thy right-
ousnes, bicause of mine enemies

direct

direct my way in thy syght.

For in the mouth of them there is no truthe, the heart of them is full of vanitie.

The throte of them is an opē graue, deceitfully did they with their tonges, iudge thē O God.

Let them fall from their imaginatiōs, accordyng to ỹ greatnes of their wyckednesse expell them, for they haue styrred the to angre, O lorde.

And let al reioyse that trust in the, they shal euermore be glad, and thou shalt dwel among thē.

And they shal glory in the, al that loue thy name, for thou wylt blesse the ryghteous.

Lord, thou hast crowned vs as it were with a shilde of thy good wyll.

Dñs

The Dirige.

Dñs illuminatio. Psal. xxvii.

¶ The goodnes of God towarde his people, wherby they be encouraged to trust in God, notwithstãding their aduersaries, to reioyse in his ayde, and to magnifie him.

THe lorde is my lyght, & my helth, whom shall I feare: The lord is the defender of my lyfe, of whom shal I be afrayd: Whilest ꝑ malicious approche vnto me for to deuoure my flesh.

Myne enemyes which trouble me, they were made weke, & fell downe.

If they pitche pauilions agaynst me, my hearte shall not feare.

If a battayle rise against me, I shall trust in it.

One thing haue I asked of ꝑ lorde,

lord which I shal requyre, that I may inhabyte in the house of the lord al the dayes of my lyfe. That I may se the beautie of ỹ lorde, and may visit his temple.

For he hath hyd me in his tabernacle in the euyl day, he hath defended me in the secret place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpō a rock and now he hath exalted myne head aboue myne enemyes that be about me.

And I haue offred in his tabernacle ỹ sacrifice of laude, I shall sing & say a psalme vnto ỹ lord.

Heare my voyce lord, wherw̄ I haue cried vnto the, haue mercy on me, and heare me.

Myne heart hath sayde vnto the, my face hath sought ỹ. lord

I shall

I shall seke thy face.
Turn not thy face fro me, do not
swarue frō thy seruaūt in angre.
Be myne helper, forsake me
not, neyther despyse thou me, O
God my sauiour.
For my father and my mother
haue forsaken me, but the lorde
hath taken me.
Lord teache me thy way, and
leade me in a streyght pathe, by-
cause of myne enemyes.
Deliuer me not to the myndes
of them that trouble me, for vn-
iust witnesses haue risē agaynst
me, and haue spoken wickedly.
I trust to se ỹ goodnes of God
in the land of the lyuyng.
Abyde the lord, do manfully,
and let thyne heart be strēgthed
and abyde the lorde.

Quem

Quemadmodum desi. ps. xli.

¶ The godly man is vexed with them that blaspheme gods religion, and beyng pensiue with feruent complaynt openeth his heart to god.

EVē as ỹ Hart longeth after the fountaines of waters, so doth my soule lōg after ỹ o god.

My soule hath thirsted after God the strong & lyuyng God, when shall I come and appeare before the face of God.

My teares were to me day & nyght in steade of bread.

Whilest it is dayly sayde vnto me, where is thy God:

These thinges I haue called to mynde, and I haue poured furth my soule vnto my selfe, because I shall depart into a place of meruelous habitation, vnto

the

the house of God.

With a voyce of gladnes and reioysyng, lyke the sound of one that banketteth.

My soule, why art ỹ sorouful: & why doest thou trouble me:

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse him which is the helth of my countenaunce, & my God.

My soule within my selfe is troubled, therfore I shall haue the in minde in the land of Jordane, and the lytle mountayne of Hermon.

Depenesse calleth vpon depenesse, with the noyse of watercourses.

All thy raynes and thy floudes haue runne ouer me.

In the day, the lorde hath cõmaunded his mercye, and in the

nyght

night his songe is with me.

Prayer to the God of my lyfe:

I shal saye vnto God, thou arte my defender

Why hast thou forgotten me, & why do I go al sorowful whilest mine enemy doth afflict me:

Whilest my bones are broken, myne enemyes that haue troubled me, haue caste it in my teth

Whilest they saye euery daye, where is thy god:

My soule why art thou sorowful, & whi doest thou trouble me

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse him, which is the helth of my countenaunce & my God.

Anthemc.

I Trust to se the goodnes of ỹ lorde, in the land of ỹ liuyng.

Lorde graunt thy people euer

lasting rest.
And let thine euerlastyng lyght shine on them.
Our father which arte in heauen. &c.
And suffre vs not to be led into temptation.
But deliuer vs from euell.

The first lesson. Job. x.

THyne hãdes hath made me and fashyoned me all together roũd about, & wilt thou destroy me sodẽly? O remembre: ỹ thou madest me as mould of the yearth, and shalt bryng me into dust agayne, haste thou not put me together, as it were mylk, & hardened me to cruddes lyke chese? Thou haste couered me with skinne and flesshe and ioyned me together wyth bones & sinowes.

ſinowes. Thou haſte graunted me lyfe and mercy, & the diligẽt heede that thou tokeſte on me, hath preſerued my ſpirit.

The antheme.

I knowe that my redemer lyueth, and that I, the laſt daye ſhall riſe from the yearthe, and ſhalbe clad agayne with myne owne ſkinne, and in mine owne fleſhe I ſhall ſe God, whome I my ſelf ſhal ſe, and my eyes ſhal loke vpon, and none other, this hope is layed vp in my boſome.

The ſecond leſſon. Iohn. v.

VErely verely I ſaye vnto you, he that heareth my woꝛd, and beleueth on him that ſent me, hath euerlaſtyng lyfe, & cõmeth not into damnation, but

passeth frō death to lyfe. Uerely verely I say vnto you, the hour shal come, and nowe it is, when the dead shal heare the voyce of the sonne of God, & they ỹ heare shall liue: for as the father hath life in himselfe, so likewise hath he geuen the sōne to haue life in him selfe, and hathe geuen hym power also to iudge bycause he is the sonne of man. Marueyle not at this, for the hour cōmeth in the whiche all that are in the graues shall heare the voyce of the sonne of God. And they that haue done good, shal come furth vnto the resurrectiō of lyfe, and they that haue done euil, vnto ỹ resurrection of damnation.

The anthem. 1. Thes. iiii.

Bzethren

BRethren, we wold not that ye shuld be ignorant as cõcerning them the which are fallen a slepe, that ye sorow not as other do, which haue no hope. For yf we beleue ỹ Jesus dyed and rose agayne, euen so, them whiche slepe with Jesus, God shall bring with hym.

The thirde lesson. i. Corin. xv.

BEhold I shew you a mistery, sothli we shal alrise, but we shal not al be chaũged: In a moment, in ỹ twincklyng of an eye, at the last trumpe, for the trumpe shal blowe, and the dead shal rise incorruptible, and we shalbe chaũged, for this corruptible must put on incorruption, & this mortall must put on immortalitie: when this corru-

ptible hath put on incorruptiō, and this mortal hath put on immortalitie, then shalbe brought to passe the sayeng ỹ is written Death is swalowed vp in victory, death where is thy victory: O death wher is thy sting: The sting of death is sinne, and the strength of synne is ỹ law: But thankes be vnto God, whyche hath geuen vs victory, through our lorde Jesu Christ.

The anthem.

DElyuer me good lord from eternal death, in that dred full day, when that heauen and yearth shalbe moued, and thou shalt iudge the world by fyre. This daye is the daye of ire, of wretchednes & misery, the great day and very bitter.

De:

Deliuer not to beastes, o lord the soules of thē that cōfesse the and forget not at length the soules of thy poore people.

Exaltabo te domine Ps. xxix

¶ Thankes be geuen for health recouered. The goodnes of god is prayed who for a litle aduersitie sēdeth much comfort.

I Wyll exalt the, O lorde, for thou hast defended me, & not suffered myne enemyes to haue their pleasure vpon me.

O lord my God I haue cried vnto the, & thou hast healed me.

Lorde thou hast brought my soule out of hel, thou hast preserued me from them that descend into the pit.

Syng vnto the lorde ye that be his saīctes, & geue thankes w̄ a remēbraūce of his holines.

For there is wrath in his displeasure, and life in his wyll.

At ỹ euenyng, watling shal abyde, but in ỹ morning gladnesse

In my welthynesse I sayd, I shal neuermore be remoued.

Lord, through thy good wyl ỹ gauest strẽgth to my beautie.

Thou dyddest turne thy face frõ me, and I was al astonied.

Unto the O lorde, wyl I cry and I wyll pray to my God.

What profyte is there in my blud, when I shall descend into corruption.

Shal dust geue thankes to ỹ or shall it declare thy truthe:

The lord hath heard, & hath taken mercye on me, the lorde is made myne helper.

Thou hast turned my sorow into

into ioy, thou haſt cut of my ſack clothe, and haſte compaſſed me with gladneſſe.

That my glory myght ſing to the without greif, O my lord God, I ſhal euermore geue thãkes to the.

Ego dixi. Pſal. Eſa. xxxviii.

¶ Thankes for recouery of health.

I Sayd, in the middeſt of my dayes I ſhall go to the gates of hell.

I deſired the reſidue of my yeres, I ſayd, I ſhal not ſe ỹ lord God in the land of the liuyng.

I ſhal ſe mã nomore, nor him that dwelleth in reſt.

My tyme is taken frõ me, and foldẽ vp, as the ſhepherdes tent

My life is cut of, like a weauers

uers webbe, when I yet began he cut me doune, from morning vntil the night, thou wilt make an ende of me.

I was in hope vntyl morning but as a Lyon, so he vexed all my bones.

From morning vntill night, thou wilte make an ende of me, as a young swalowe, so shall I chattre & shalmourne as a doue

Myne eyen daseled with lokyng on high.

Lord I suffre force, answere for me, what shall I saye: or what shal he answere me, sins I haue done it:

I shal remembre all my yeares vnto the, with bitternes of myne heart.

Lorde if life be thus, and the

lyke

lyke of my spirit be after suche sorte, thou shalt correcte me, and quicken me, lo, in peace my sorow is mooste bitter.

But thou hast delyuered my soule that it shulde not perisshe, thou hast cast behinde thy backe all my synnes.

For neither hell shall knowe=ledge the, nor death shall praise the: they that descēd into the pit shal not loke for thy veritie.

He that is liuing, the liuynge person shal knowledge the, like as I do nowe, the father to the children shal declare thy truthe,

Preserue me, O lorde, and we shal syng psalmes in the lordes house, all the dayes of our lyfe.

Inte domine speraui. Psl. lxx.

with

¶ With God is our onely refuge, we must pray to hym, and in hym put all our trust, & hym prayse and magnifye

IN the, o lorde, haue I put my trust, let me neuer be cõfoũded in thy righteousnes deliuer me.

Incline thine eare vnto me, & make spede to saue me.

Be vnto me a protectour as God, and as a place of fortresse for to saue me, for thou arte my strength and refuge.

Deliuer me, o my god, out of ỹ hãd of the sinner, out of the hãd of the lawbreaker, & the vniuilt.

For thou o lorde, art my pacience, thou O lorde, art my hope euen from my youth.

Through the haue I bene holpen vp euer syns I was borne, thou art my defendour syns I came

came furth of my mothers wõb

My syngyng alway is of the

I am made as a wonder vnto many, but ỹ art a strong helper.

Let my mouth be filled with thy prayse, that I may sing thy glory and thy magnificence all the day long.

Cast me not away in the time of age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

For myne enemyes spake agaynste me, and they that layed wait for my soule, did take theyr counsayle together.

Saying, God hath forsaken him, persecute him, & take hym, for there is none to deliuer him

Go not farre from me, O my God haue regard for to help me

Let them be confounded & perishe

rithe that are agaynst my soule. Let thē be couered with shame & dishonor, ỹ seke to do me euyll

But I wyl alway trust, and I wil prayse the more and more

My mouth shal speake of thy righteousnes and thy saluation all the day.

Bycause I know no lettre, I wil entre into the strēgth of the lorde, lord I wyll make mentiō of thy onely righteousnes.

Thou o God hast taught me from my youth hitherto, and I shal tel of thi wōderous workes

And vnto age and oldnes, O God forsake me not.

Untyll I shewe thy strength vnto generatiōs yet for to come

Thy power & thy righteousnes, O God, vntyll the hyghest

mer-

merualle which ȳ hast wrought
O God who is lyke vnto the:

O what great and euil aduer-
sities hast thou shewed me: & yet dyddeste thou turne and re-freshe me, yea, and broughtest me agayne frō the depes of the yearth.

Thou hast multiplyed vpon me thy magnificence, and thou hast returned and cōforted me.

Therfore wyl I prayse the & thy truthe, o God, in the instrumētes of Musike, vnto the will I syng vpon the harpe, whiche art the holy God of Israel.

My lippes wil be fain when I syng vnto the, and so wyl my soule also which ȳ hast redemed

My tonge also shall talke of thy righteousnes al the day lōg

for

for they are confounded and brought vnto shame, that seke to do me euyll.

The antheme.

I Am the resurrection and life, he that beleueth in me, yea al though he were dead, yet shal he liue, & whosoeuer liueth and beleueth in me, shal not se euerlastyng death.

Lorde haue mercy on vs.
Christ haue mercy on vs.
Lorde haue mercy on vs.

Our father which art in heauen. &c.

And suffre vs not to be led into temptation.
But deliuer vs from euyl.

Lorde geue thy people eternall rest.

And

And lyght perpetuall shyne on them.

From the gates of hell:
Lord deliuer their soules.

I trust to se the goodnesse of the lorde:
In the lande of lyfe.

Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my cry come to the.

Let vs pray.

O God, which by the mouth of S. Paule thine apostle hast taught vs, not to wayle for the ꝑ slepe in Christ, Graunt we beseche the, ꝑ in ꝑ comming of thy sonne oure Lorde Jesu Christ, both we & al other faithfull people being departed, may be gratiously brought vnto the

toyes euerlastyng, whiche shalt come to iudge the quicke & dead and the worlde by fyre. Amen.

ALmighty eternall God, to whom there is neuer any prayer made without hope of mercy, be mercifull to the soules of thy seruauntes beyng departed from this worlde in the confession of thy name, ỹ they maye be associat to the company of thy sanctes. Through Christ oure lorde. Amen.

LOrde, bowe thyne eare vnto our prayers, wherin we deuoutlye call vpon thy mercy, that thou wylt bestowe the soules of thy seruauntes which thou hast cõmaunded to

depart

departe from this worlde, in the countrey of peace & reste, & cause thē to be made parteners wyth thy holy seruauntes. Throughe Christ our lorde Amen.

WE beseche the Lorde, that the prayer of thy supplicātes may auayle to ỳ soules of thy seruaūtes, that thou wilt both purge them of al their sinnes, and cause them to be partakers of thy redemption, whiche liuest and reignest GOD worlde without ende. Amen.

God haue mercy on al Christen soules.

The Commendations.

¶ This psalme is the .A.B.C. of godly loue, the paradise of learnyng, the shop of the holy goost, ỹ scole of truth, In which appeareth how the saintes of God esteme his holy lawes, howe feruẽtly they be geuẽ vnto them, how it greueth them that they shoulde be dispised, how feruentelye they desire to learne them, to walke in them, and to fulfill them: finally, how the transgressours and aduersaries of them shalbe punished and destroyed.

Beati immaculati. Psal. cxvii



Blessed are they that be vnspotted in the way, which walke in the lawe of the lorde.

Blessed are they ỹ search his testimonies, that seke him with all their heart.

For they that worke wickednesse,

nesse, haue not walked in hys wayes.

Thou hast commaunded thy cõmaundemẽtes very streightly to be kept.

Would God my wayes might be directed to kepe thy iustifications.

Then shal I not be confounded, when I shall behold al thy commaundementes.

I shal cõfesse vnto ỹ w a right hart, whẽ I haue lerned the iudgementes of thy righteousnes.

I shall kepe thy iustificatiõs, forsake me not vtterly.

Wherin doeth the yong man correct his life: in kepynge of thy wordes. In quo corrigit

With all myne harte I haue sought ỹ out, put me not away from

from thy commaundementes.

In myne hart I haue hyd thy wordes, ꝑ I myght not offed ꝑ.

O Lorde thou art blessed, teache me thy iustifications.

With my lippes I haue bentellynge all the iudgementes of thy mouth.

I haue had delight in the way of thy testimonyes, as in all maner of ryches.

I wyl be exercised in thy cõmaundementes, and I will consydre thy wayes.

I wil study in thi iustificatiõs I wyl not forget thy wordes.

Retribue seruo. REward thy seruaũt, quicken me, and I shall kepe thy wordes.

Open myne eyes, and I shal consydre the marueylous thynges

ges of thy lawe.

I am a straũger in the lande, hide not me from thy commaundementes.

My soule hath coueted to desire thy iustifications at all tymes.

Thou hast rebuked ỹ proud, cursed are they whyche decyne from thy commaundementes.

Take from me rebuke and contempt, for I haue sought after thy commaundementes.

For princes haue bene set agaynst me, & they spake against me, but thy seruaunt was styll exercised in thy iustificatiõs.

For thy testimonyes are my meditation, thy iustificatiõs are my counsell.

My soule hath cleaued to ỹ grounde, quicken me according

Adhesit pauimẽto anima.

cordyng to thy worde.

I haue shewed thy wayes, & thou hast hearde me, teache me thy iustifications.

Instruct me in ỹ way of thy iustifications, & I shalbe exercised in thy meruelous workes.

My soule hath slept for werynes, confirme me in thy wordes.

Remoue from me the way of iniquitie, and accordynge to thy lawe, haue mercy on me.

I haue chosẽ the way of truth I haue not forgottẽ thy iudgementes.

I haue cleaued to thy testimonies, O Lord, put me not to confusion.

I haue runne the way of thy commaundementes, whẽ thou hast enlarged my hart.

O Lord, set the way of thy iu stificatiõs to me for a law, and I wyll euer seke it out. Legem. pone.

Geue vnto me vnderstandyng, and I shall searche thy law, and shal kepe it with mine whole heart.

Leade me in the path of thy cõmaundementes, for that haue I desired.

Bowe myne hearte into thy testimonyes, and not into couetousnesse.

Turne away myne eyes that they se not vanitie, quicken me in thy way.

Set thy worde vnto thy seruaunt in thy feare.

Cut of the rebuke that I am afrayd of, for thy iudgementes be good.

Lo, I haue desired thy commaundementes.

Et veniet super me misericordia tua.

AND let thy mercy come vpon me, O Lorde, and thy helth according to thy promesse

And I shall answere to them that vpbrayde me, for I haue trusted in thy wordes.

And take not the worde of truthe from my mouth vtterly, for I haue much trusted in thy iudgementes.

And I wyll kepe thy lawe alway, worlde without ende.

And I haue walked at large, for I haue sought thy commaũdementes.

And I spake of thy testimonies in the sight of kynges, and I was not ashamed.

And I haue mused on thy com=

commaundementes, whyche I haue loued.

And I haue lyfte vp my handes to thy commaundementes which I haue loued, and I shal be occupied in thy iustificatiõs.

REmembre thy word to thy seruaunt, in whiche thou hast geuen me hope. Memor esto.

The same hath comforted me in myne affliction, for thy word hath quickened me.

The proude men haue done wickednes on euery syde, but I haue not swarued frõ thy lawe.

I haue bene myndeful of thy iudgementes good lorde, from the beginnyng of the worlde, & haue ben comforted.

I haue feynted bycause of sinners that forsake thy lawe.

Thy

Thy iustificacions were my
songes in the place of my way-
faryng.

In the nyght season I haue
thought of thy name o lord, and
I haue kept thy lawe.

I had this bycause I serched
out thy iustifications.

Portio mea dñe

O Lord, thou art my portion
I haue promysed to kepe
thy lawe.

I haue besought thy mai-
stie w̄ al myne hart, haue mercy
on me accordyng to thy worde.

I haue considered my wayes
and I haue turned my feete in-
to thy testimonyes.

I am ready, and am not trou
bled to kepe thy cõmaũdemẽtes.

The bondes of synners haue
bewrapt me, and I haue not for-
gotten

gotten thy lawe.

I rose vp in the middes of the night to gene ỹ thãkes for ỹ iudgementes of thy iustification.

I am partaker of al that feare the, and of them that kepe thy commaundementes.

O Lorde, the yearth is ful of thy mercy, teache me thy iustifications.

Bonitatẽ fecisti.

THou hast dealt gẽtly wyth thy seruaunt, o lorde, accordyng to thy worde.

Teache me goodnesse learning and knowledge, for I haue beleued thy cõmaundementes.

Before I was hũbled, I did synne, therfore I haue kepte thy worde.

Thou art good, & in thy goodnes teache me thy iustifications

The

The iniquitie of proude men is multiplyed vpon me, but I with al my hole hart shal serche out thy commaundementes.

Their heart is congeled lyke milke, but I haue thought vpō thy commaundementes.

It is good for me that thou hast humbled me, that I may learne thy iustifications.

The law of thy mouth is dearer to me, then thousandes of golde or siluer.

Manus tuæ.

THy handes haue made me and fourmed me, geue me vnderstanding to learne thy cō maundementes.

They that feare the shal se me, and be glad bicause I haue trusted muche in thy wordes.

I know O lord, that thy iudgementes

gementes are ryght, and in thy truthe thou hast humbled me.

Let thy mercy be to comforte me, accordyng to thy worde vnto thy seruaunt.

Let thi mercies come to me, and I shall lyue, for thy lawe is my study.

Let the proude which wrongfully haue done wickednesse vnto me, be confoũded, & I wil be occupyed in thy cõmaũdemẽtes

Let them be turned to me whiche feare the, and they that knowe thy testimonyes.

Let my heart be immaculate in thy iustifications, that I be not confounded.

My soule hathe longed for thy saluatiõ, and I haue trusted muche vnto thy worde

Defecit in salutare.

Myne

Myne eyes haue longed for thy promesse, saying, whē wilt thou comfort me?

For I am made lyke a bottel in the smoke, I haue not forgotten thy iustifications.

Howe many be the dayes of thy seruaunt? when wylte thou geue iudgemente of them that persecute me?

Wycked men haue tolde me fables, but not after thy lawe.

All thy commaundementes is truthe, wicked men haue persecuted me, succour me.

They had almost made an end of me in the yearth, but I haue not forsakē thi cōmaūdementes.

Quicken me according to thy mercy, and I shall kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

O lorde

O Lord, thy worde endureth in heauen euerlastyngly. In eternũ dñe.

Thy truthe remayneth from generation to generation, thou hast founded the yearth, and it abydeth.

By thyne ordinaunce the day continueth, for all thinges obey vnto the.

Except thy lawe had ben my meditatiõ, peraduenture I had perished in my trouble.

I shal neuer forget thy iustifications, for in them thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, saue me, for I haue sought out thy iustifications.

Synners haue awayted me to destroy me, I haue vnderstãd thy testimonies.

I se that all persecution hath an end, thy commaundement is very brode.

Quomodo dilexi

O Lorde, howe muche haue I loued thy lawe? it is my study all the day long.

Thou hast made me wise ouer myne enemies, through thy cõmaundemẽt, for it is euer w me.

I haue perceyued more then all that taught me, for thy testimonies were my meditation.

I haue perceyued more then auncient men, bycause I haue serched thy commaundemẽtes.

I haue kept my feete from euery euyl way, that I myght kepe thy wordes.

I haue not declyned from thy iudgementes, for bycause thou hast set me a lawe.

How

How swete be thy wordes vnto my taste, and to my mouthe sweter then hony.

I haue taken vnderstãdyng of thy commaundemẽtes, therfore haue I hated euery way of iniquitie.

Thy worde is a lanterne vnto my feete, and a lyght vnto my pathes.

I haue sworne and decreed to kepe ỹ iudgementes of thy righteousnesse.

O lorde, I am vrought lowe on euery syde, quicken me accordyng to thy worde.

The voluntary offeringes of my mouth, make thẽ acceptable, O lorde, and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is euer in my hãdes, & I haue not forgottẽ thy lawe.

Lucerna
dib⁹ met

Synners haue set a snare for me, and I haue not erred from thy commaundementes.

I haue gottē thy testimonies by enheritaunce for euer, for bycause they be the ioy of my hart.

Bowe my hart to do thy iustifications euermore for reward.

Iniquos odio habui.

I Haue hated the wycked, and I haue loued thy lawe.

Thou art my helper and my defēder, & I haue trusted muche in thy worde.

O ye wycked, bow from me, and I shal searche the commaūdementes of my God.

Receyue me accordyng to thy worde and I shal lyue, and confounde me not otherwyse then I loke for.

Helpe me, and I shalbe safe,

and

and I shall be occupyed in thy iustifications euer.

Thou hast dispised all that go from thy iudgementes, for their thoughtes were vniust.

I haue reputed al synners of the yearth for offēders, therfore I haue loued thy testimonies.

Stricke my flesh wt thy feare, for I am afeard of thy iudgemētes.

I Haue done iustice and righteousnes, deliuer me not to thē that falsely blame me. Feci iudicium.

Receyue thy seruaunt into goodnesse, let not proude men falsely blame me.

Myne eyes are wasted in loking for thy helth, and the word of thy iustice.

Do to thy seruaunt accordyng

to thy mercy, and teache me thy iustifications.

I am thy seruaunt, geue me vnderstanding, ỹ I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is tyme to do, O lorde, for they haue broken thy lawe.

Therfore I haue loued thy cõmaundementes aboue Golde and Topase.

And therfore I was led to al thy commaundementes, I haue hated euery wycked way.

mirabilia testimonia

O Lorde, meruelous be thy testimonies, therfore my soule hath serched them.

The declaration of thy wordes doth illumine, and geue vnderstanding to the simple.

I opened my mouth & drue in my breth, for I desired thy commaun-

maundementes.

Loke vpõ me, and haue mercy vpõ me, accordyng to the iudgemẽt of them that loue thy name.

Direct my goynges accordyng to thy word, and let no iniquitie reigne ouer me.

Redeme me from the false blame of men, that I may kepe thy commaundementes.

Lighten thy face vpon thy seruaunt, and teache me thy iustifications.

Myne eyes haue brought furth stremes of water, bycause they haue not kept thy lawe.

RIghteous art thou lord, & rightous is thy iudgemẽt. Iustus es domine.

Thou hast commaunded iustice in thy testimonies, & truthe moost chiefely.

My zeale hath caused me to consume, because myne enemies forgat thy wordes.

Thy worde is vtterly tryed with fyre, and thy seruaunt loued it.

I am yong and set at nought, yet haue I not forgotten thy cõmaundementes.

Thy iustice is iustice euerlasting, and thy lawe is truthe.

Trouble and heuynesse haue entangled me, thy commaundementes are my study.

Thy testimonies be equitie euerlastyngly, geue me vnderstandyng, and I shall lyue.

clamaui in toto corde meo.

I Haue called with my whole hert, heare me lord, for I shal serche thy iustifications.

I haue cryed vnto the, saue

me, that I may obserue thy cõ-
maundementes.

I haue preuented in tyme, & haue cryed, for I haue greatly trusted in thy wordes.

Myne eyes haue preuented ỹ dauning of the day, for to study thy wordes.

Lorde, heare my voyce accor-dyng to thy mercy, and quicken me accordyng to thy iudgemẽt.

They that persecute me haue drawen nigh to wickednesse.

And from thy lawe they are gone farre wyde.

Lorde, thou art nere at hand, & all thy wayes are very truthe.

At ỹ beginnyng I had know-ledge of thy testimonies, for thou hast established them for euer.

Beholde

Vide humilitatem meam.

BEholde my trouble, and deliuer me, bycause I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

Judge my cause and redeme me, quicken me according to thy worde.

Health is farre from synners, for they haue not searched oute thy iustifications.

Thy mercy lorde is muche, accordyng to thy ryghteousnes quicken me.

Many there be which persecute me and trouble me, I haue not swarued frō thi testimonies.

I sawe the offenders, and I was astonied, bycause they kept not thy wordes.

Beholde lorde, for I haue loued thy cōmaundementes, quicken me in thy mercy.

The begynnyng of thy worde is veritie, all thy iudgementes are iustice euerlastyngly.

The princes haue persecuted me wout cause, & my heart hath ben adrad of thy wordes. Principes persecuti sunt.

I shalbe glad of thy wordes, as he that hath founde many spoyles.

I haue hated iniquitie, and haue abhorred it, but thy law I haue loued.

Seuen tymes in the day haue I praysed ỹ bicause of thy righteous iudgementes.

Great peace is to them that loue thy lawe, and they are not offended.

I loked for thy saluation, O Lord, and loued thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies, and hath loued them greatly.

I haue kept thy commaundementes and thy testimonies, for all my wayes are in thy syght.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

O Lorde, let my prayer approche nere in thy syght, geue me vnderstandyng accordyng to thy worde.

O lorde, let my prayer entre in to thy syght, delyuer me accordyng to thy worde.

My lippes shal pourefurth thy prayse, when thou hast taught me thy iustifications.

My tong shall shewe furth thy worde, for al thy commaundementes are equitie.

Let thy hand be redy to helpe me, forbycause I haue chosen

thy

thy commaundementes.

O Lorde, I haue desired thy helth, and thy law is my study.

My soule shal liue, & praise the, & thy iudgemētes shal helpe me.

I haue wandered like a shepe which was lost, o lorde, seke out thy seruaūt, for I haue not forgotten thy commaundementes.

The Psalmes of the Passion.

Deus deus meus. Psa. xxi.

¶ The discription of the Passion of our sauiour Christ, and of his aduauncement and kingdome.

O God, my God, loke towarde me; why hast thou forsaken me? far fro my health be the wordes of my complaynt.

My

MY God, I cry and cal to the by day, but thou heareſt me not: & likewiſe by nyght & ceaſe not.

But thou dwelleſt in the holy place, O the worſhyp of Iſrael, our fathers truſted in the, they truſted, and thou dyddeſt delyuer them.

They cryed to the, and they were made ſafe, they truſted in the, & they were not cõfounded.

I truly am but a worme, and no man, the rebuke of men, and outcaſt of all people.

All they that ſe me, laugh me to ſcorne, they ſpake with their lippes, and nodded their heades

Saying, he truſted in ỹ lord, now let him deliuer hym, let him ſaue hym, for he loueth hym.

For thou art he that tokeſt me

out

out of my mothers wombe, and wast my hope frō my mothers breastes, to the I was cast oute from my natiuitie.

Thou art my god, frō my mothers wombe depart not frō me

For tribulation is nere at hād, and there is none to helpe me.

Many calues haue cōpassed me, and fatte Bulles haue beset me about.

They haue set their mouthes wide open vpon me like a Lyon rampyng and rozyng.

I am poured furth like water, and all my bones be dispersed a sundze.

My heart is made like melting waxe in the middes of my belly

My strength is dzyed vp like a sherde: my tong cleaueth fast

to

to my iawes, and thou haſt
brought me into ꝓ duſt of death
For many dogges compaſſed
me about, the counſel of the wic
ked hath beſet me.
They pearſed my handes &
my feete, they haue numbred al
my bones.
They ſtode ſtaryng & lokyng
vpon me, they deuyded my gar-
mentes among them, and vpon
my cote they caſt lottes.
But thou O Lorde, prolong
not thy helpe from me, looke to
my defence.
Delyuer my ſoule from the
ſworde, and myne onely ſoule
from the power of the dogge.
Saue me from the mouth of
the Lyon, and myne humilitie
from the hornes of Unicornes.

I ſhall

I shal shewe thy name to my brethren, and I shall prayse the in the middes of thy cõgregatiõ.

Ye that feare the lorde, prayse ye him, al the whole seede of Jacob glorifie hym.

Let al the seed of Israel feare him, for he dispised not, nor disdained not the prayer of ỹ poore

Nor he turned not his face away from me, and whẽ I cryed vnto hym he heard me.

The shal I prayse in the great congregation, I wil performe my vowes in the syght of them that feare hym.

Poore men shal eat, and shall be satisfyed, and they shal praise the lorde ỹ seke after hym, their heartes shall liue worlde without ende.

All the coaſtes of the yearth ſhal remembre them ſelues, and ſhalbe conuerted to the lorde.

And al nations of people ſhall do worſhyp in his ſyght.

For the kyngdome is the lordes, and he ſhal rule the people.

All ſuche as be fatte vpon the yearth haue eaten and worſhipped, all that ſhall deſcende into the yearth, ſhal fall doune in his ſyght.

And my ſoule ſhal lyue to him, and my ſeed ſhal ſerue hym.

The generation to come ſhal be ſhewed to the lorde, and the heauens ſhall ſhewe his iuſtice to the people that ſhalbe borne, which the lorde hath made.

Saluū me fac deus. pſal. lxix.

The

¶ The complaynt of Christ and hys Churche, for their great aduersities. A feruent prayer for deliuerance. The aduersaries of God be cursed. An hertie thākes geuyng for helpe obteyned.

SAue me O god, for ỹ waters are entred vnto my soule.

I sticke fast in the depe myre, where no grounde is.

I am come into the depe of ỹ sea, and tempest hath ouerwhelmed me.

I haue trauayled crying, my throte is made hoarse, my syght hath fayled, whyle I trusted in my God.

They ỹ hate me without cause are mo thā ỹ heeres of my head

They that are myne enemyes and haue persecuted me giltlesse are myghtie, I payed then the

thynges that I neuer toke.

God, thou knowest my simplenesse, and my fautes are not hyd from the.

Let not them that trust in the Lorde God of hostes, be ashamed for my cause.

Let not those that seke the be confounded thorow me, O lord God of Israel.

For I haue suffred reproke for thy sake, shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren, and an alaunt vnto my mothers children.

For the zeale of thyne house hath eaten me, and the rebukes of them that rebuke the, are fallen vpō me, I chastened my self with fasting, and that was turned

ned to my reproſe.

I put on an heere coate alſo, and they ieſted vpon me.

They ỹ ſat in the gate, ſpake againſt me, and they that dr̃ake wyne made ſonges vpon me.

But lord, I make my prayer vnto the in the time of thy good wyll, O God.

Heare me in the multitude of thy mercye, in the truthe of thy ſaluation.

Take me out of the myre, that I ſticke not, delyuer me from them that hate me, and out of ỹ depe waters.

Let not the tempeſt of water droune me, neither let the depe ſwalow me vp, & let not the pit ſhut her mouth vpon me.

Heare me o lord, for thy mercy

is kinde, loke vpō me accordyng vnto ꝑ multitude of thy mercies

And turne not thy face from thy seruaunt, for I am in trouble, heare me spedely.

Take hede to my soule, & saue it, delyuer me bycause of myne enemyes.

Thou knowest my reproke, my shame and my dishonour.

All they that trouble me are in thy syght, my heart hath looked for rebuke & wretchednesse.

I loked for some to be heauy with me, and there was none to comfort me, and I found none.

They gaue me gall to eate, & when I was thirsty, they gaue me bitter drynke.

Let their table be made a snare to them, and a rewarde & an

an occasion of fallyng.

Let their eyes be blynded, ỹ they se not, & euer bowe downe their backes.

Poure out thyne indignation vpon them, & let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them.

Let their habitatiõ be voyde, & no man to dwell in their tentes.

For they haue persecuted him whom thou hast smitten, & they haue encreased the payne of my woundes.

Lay vpon them wickednesse vpon wickednesse, and let them not entre into thy righteousnes.

Let them be wyped out of the boke of the lyuing, and let them not be writtẽ with the iust.

I am poore and sorowful, thy helth o God hath taken me vp.

I wil pꝛaiſe the name of God with a ſong, and magnify hym with pꝛayſe.

And it ſhal pleaſe God better then a yong Bullocke that beareth hoꝛnes and houes.

Let the pooꝛe conſidꝛe and be glad, ſeke after God, and youre ſoule ſhall lyue.

Foꝛ the loꝛde hath hearde the pooꝛe, and hath not diſpiſed his pꝛiſoners.

Heauē & yearth pꝛaiſe him, the ſea, and al that crepeth in them.

Foꝛ God ſhall ſaue Syon, & the cities of Juda ſhalbe buyl-ded, and they ſhal dwell there, & they ſhall inherit it.

The poſteritie alſo of his ſer-uauntes ſhal poſſeſſe it, & they ẏ loue his name ſhal dwel therin.

Dñe

Dñe deus salutis. ps. lxxxvii.

¶ A greuous complaynt of the godly person, extremely handled with diseases & persecutions, and that without any cõfort.

O Lord God of my health, I haue cryed day and nyght before the.

Let my prayer entre into thy presence, bowe thyne eare vnto my prayer.

For my soule is ful of aduersities, and my lyfe draweth nygh vnto hell.

I am counted as one of them that go downe into the pyt, and I am as a man without helpe, free among the dead.

Lyke vnto them that be wouñded and lye in the graue, whom thou

thou remembrest nomore, & are put away from thy hand.

They haue layed me in the lower pyt in darke places, and in the shadowe of death.

Thyne indignation is fast vpon me, and thou hast layed vpō me all thy waues.

Thou hast put away myne acquaintaunce farre frō me, they take me as abhominable.

I am betrayed, I can not get furth: my syght waxed dimme for lacke.

Lorde, I called vpon the, the hole day, vnto the I haue stretched out myne handes.

Wilt thou shewe wonders to the dead, or shal the Phisitions raise men agayne to prayse the?

Shal

Shal any man shew thy mercy in the graue, and thy truth in destruction?

Shall thy wonderous worckes be knowen in the darke, and thy righteousnes in the lande of forgetfulnesse?

And I haue to the cried o lord, and earely shal my prayer come before the.

Lorde, doest thou reiecte my soule, and turnest thou thy face frō me?

I am poore and in trauayles euen from my youth, and when I was exalted, I was casten downe and troubled.

Thy wrath hath passed ouer me, and thy terrours haue troubled me sore.

They came rounde about me al day lyke water, and compassed me together.

Wy louer & frende hast thou put away far frō me, & mine acquaintaūce for my wretchednes

Quare fremuerūt gētes. ps. ii

¶ The rage of the people against Christ. Christ is ordeyned a kyng of his father. Rulers be exhorted to godly knowledge.

Why hath ỹ heathē raged: and why hath the people imagined vayne thynges:

The kynges of the yearth stode vp, and the rulers came together agaynst the lorde, and agaynst his Christ.

Let vs breake their bondes asunder, and let vs cast awaye their

their yoke from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shal laugh them to skorne, & the lorde shal haue them in derision

Then he wyll speake vnto thē in his wrath, and vexe them in his sore displeasure.

I truly am made kyng of him ouer Syon his holy hyll, preachyng his precept.

The lorde sayde to me, thou art my sonne, this day haue I begotten the.

Aske of me, and I shall geue the, the Gentiles for thine inheritaunce, and the vtter parte of the yearth for thy possession.

Thou shalt rule them with an yron rod, and breake them in peces like a potters vessell.

And nowe, ye kynges vnder-

stand

ſtande, be learned ye that iudge the yearth.

Serue the lorde in feare, and reioyce to hym with reuerence.

Get diſciplyne, that the lorde be not angry, and ye periſhe frō the ryght way.

When his angre ſhalbe kyndled for a ſhorte whyle, bleſſed are all they that truſt in hym.

Eripe me de inimicis. pſ. lviii.

¶ The prayer of Chriſt for hym ſelfe and for his brethren, agaynſt his perſecutours.

DEliuer me from myne enemies O my God, delyuer me from them that ryſe agaynſt me.

Delyuer me frō the worckers

of

of wickednes, saue me from the bloodshedders.

For lo, they haue catched my soule, stoute men haue assauted me.

There is no iniquitie nor fault in me O lorde, without iniquitie haue I runne & directed my waye.

Arise to succour me and loke, and thou Lorde God of myght, God of Israel.

Stirre to visit al the Gentyles, haue mercy of none ỹ worke iniquitie.

They shalbe cõuerted at euen, and shall be as hungry as dogges, and shall compasse aboute the citie.

Lo, they wil speake with their mouth, and a swerde is in their

lippes,

lyppes, for who hath heard?

And thou lord ſhalt haue them in deriſiõ, and thou ſhalt bryng all Gentiles to nought.

My ſtrength I ſhall aſcribe to the, for thou art God my defẽdour, my God, his mercye wyll preuent me.

God ſheweth me howe I ſhuld deale with myne enemies, kyll them not, leaſt my people myght forget.

Scatter them abrode by thy might, and put them downe O lord my protectour.

For the ſynne of their mouth, & for the wordes of their lippes let them be taken in their pride.

For their blaſphemy & lying, they ſhall be notifyed to be deſtroyed.

In

In the wrath of distruction, and they shal not remayne, and they shal know that God hathe rule ouer Jacob and ouer al the coastes of the worlde.

They shalbe cõuerted at euẽ, and shalbe as hũgry as dogges and shal compasse aboute the citie.

They scatter abrode for meat yf they haue not ynoughe, they will murmur.

As for me, I will syng of thy power and praise thy mercy betime in the morninge.

For thou hast bene my defendour, and refuge in the daye of my trouble.

Unto the O my helper wil I syng, for thou o God art my defendour, my God, my mercy.

¶ The paſſion of our ſauiour Jeſu Chriſte, wrytten by ſaint John.

IEſus went furthe with his diſciples ouer the broke Cedron, where was a Garden, into the whyche he entred with his diſciples. Judas alſo (which betrayed him) knew the place, for Jeſus oftentymes reſorted thither with his diſciples Judas than after that he had receiued a band of men and miniſters of the high prieſtes & Phariſies, came thither wt lãternes and creſhetes, & weapons. Thã Jeſ⁹ knowing all thinges that ſhuld come on him, went furthe and ſayd vnto them, whom ſeke

ye

ye: They answered him Jesus of Nazareth, Jesus sayde vnto thē, I am he, Judas also which betrayed him, stode with them. But assone as he had sayde vnto them, I am he, they went backwardes & fell to the groūd. And he asked thē again, whō seke ye They sayd, Jesus of Nazareth, Jesus answered, I sayde vnto you I am he, yf then ye seke me, let these go theyr waye, that the saying might be fulfilled which he spake: of thē which ȳ gauest me, haue I not loste one. Simō Peter had a swerd & dzewe it, & smote the high prestes seruaūt and cut of his right eare: The seruauntes name was Malcus Thā sayd Jesꝰ vnto Peter, put vp thy swerd into ȳ sheath, wilt

thou not that I shall drink of ỹ cup which my father hath geuẽ me? Than the company and the captaine of the ministers of the Jewes toke Jesus & bouũd him & led him awaye to Anna first, for he was fatherinlawe vnto Cayphas which was the highe priest the same yeare. Cayphas was he that gaue coũsell to the Jewes, that it was expedient ỹ one man shulde dye for the people. And Symõ Peter folowed Jesus and another disciple, the disciple was knowẽ of the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palys of the high priest but Peter stode at ỹ doze with out. Thã went out the other disciple whiche was knowen vnto the high priest, and spake to the

damosel

damosel that kept the doze, and
brought in Peter. Thã sayd the
damosel that kept the doze vnto
Peter, arte not thou one of this
mans disciples to: He denied it,
& said, I am not: The seruaũtes
& the ministers stode ther, & had
made a fire of coales foz it was
cold, & they warmed themselues
Peter also stode among them &
warmed him selfe: Than ỹ high
prieste asked Jesus of his disci-
ples and of his doctrine. Jesus
answered him, I spake openly
in the world, I euer taught in ỹ
Sinagoge & in the temple, whi
ther al the Jewes resort, and in
secret haue I sayd nothig: why
askest thou me: Aske thẽ which
hard me what I sayd vnto thẽ.
Beholde, they can tell what I

sayd. ¶ Whan he had thus spokē, one of ỹ ministers which stode by smote Jesus on the face, saying, answerest ỹ the high prīest so? Jesus answered hym, If I haue euyl spoken, beare witnes of euil, if I haue wel spokē, why smytest thou me? And Annas sent him boūd vnto Cayphas ỹ high prīest. Simō Peter stode & warmed himselfe. And they said vnto him, art not thou on of his disciples too? He denied it, and saide, I am not. One of the seruaūtes of the high prīest his cosen whose eare Peter smote of, sayd vnto hym. Dyd not I se ỹ in the garden with him? Peter denied it againe, and immediatly the cocke crewe. Thā led they Jesus frō Cayphas into the hal

of

of iudgemēt, it was in the mor-
nyng, & they thē selues went not
into the iudgement hal, lest they
shoulde be defiled, but that they
myght eate the Paschal lambe,
Pylat then went out vnto them
and sayd: what accusatiō bring
you against this mā? They an-
swered & sayde vnto hym, yf he
were not an euill doer, we wold
not haue deliuered him vnto the
Thā said Pylat vnto thē: Take
ye hym, & iudge him after youre
owne lawe. Thā ỳ Jewes said
vnto hym. It is not lawfull for
vs to put any mā to death, that
the wordes of Jesu mighte be
fulfylled whyche he spake, signi
fiyng what death he shul dye.
Thā Pylat entred into the iud-
gement hal againe, & called Je-
sus, and said vnto him: art thou

the king of the Jewes: Jesꝰ answered, saiest thou ꝑ of thi selfe or did other tel it ꝑ of me: Pylat ãswered: Am I a Jewe: Thine owne nation and high prestes haue deliuered ꝑ vnto me, what hast thou done: Jesus ãswered my kyngedome is not of thys worlde, if my kingdome were of this worlde, then woulde my ministers surely fight, ꝑ I shulde not be deliuered to the Jewes, but nowe is my kyngedome not frõ hence. Pylat sayd vnto hym, art thou a kinge than: Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a kynge, for this cause was I borne, and for this cause came I into the worlde, ꝑ I shuld beare witnes vnto the truth, And all that are of the trueth, heare my

voyce

voyce. Pylat sayd vnto hym, what is truth? And whē he had sayde that, he went oute againe vnto the Jewes, & said vnto thē I fynd in him no cause at all, ye haue a custome that I shuld deliuer you one lose at Easter. Will ye that I lose vnto you the king of the Jewes? Than cried they all againe sayinge, not him, but Barabas: that Barabas was a robber. Than Pylat toke Jesus & scourged him: And ỹ soldiers woūd a croune of thornes & put it on his head, and did on hym a purple garment, & sayde, Hayle kyng of ỹ Jewes, & they smote him on ỹ face. Pilat went furth agayne, & said vnto thē, Behold I bringe him furthe agayne to you, that ye maye knowe that I

fynd no fault in him. Thā came Jesus furth, wearing a crowne of thorne, and a roobe of purple: And Pylat sayde vnto them, beholde the man. When the high priestes and ministers sawe him they cryed sayeng, Crucifie him crucifye hym. Pylat sayde vnto thē: Take ye him & crucifye him for I fynd no cause in hym. The Jewes answered him, we haue a law, & by the law he ought to dye, because he made himselfe ỹ sōne of God. When Pylate herd that saying, he was the more afrayd, and went againe into the iudgement hal, & sayde vnto Jesus, whēce art thou? But Jesus gaue him no answer. Thā sayde Pilat vnto him. Spekeste thou not vnto me? knoweste thou not

that

that I haue power to crucifie ȳ,
and haue power to deliuer the:
Jesꝰ answered. Thou couldeste
haue no power at al against me
except it were geuen the from a
boue. Therfore he ȳ deliuered
me vnto the hathe the more syn
And frō thence furth sought Pi
lat meanes to delyuer him, but
ȳ Jewes cried sayinge, If thou
let hi go, thou arte not Ceasars
frēd, for whosoeuer makethe hi
selfe a kyng, is agaynste Ceasar
whan Pylat heard ȳ sayeng, he
broughe Jesus furthe, and sate
doune to geue sentēce, in a place
called the Pauement, but in the
Hebreue Gabbatha. It was
Pasch euen, about the sixt houre
And he sayd vnto the Jewes.
Beholde your kynge: but they
cried away with him, awaye w

him, Pylat sayd vnto thē. Shal I crucifie your king? The highe prestes aunswered, we haue no king but Ceasar: Than deliuered he him vnto them to be crucified. And they toke Jesus & led him away, & he bare his crosse & wente furth to a place called the place of dead mēs sculles (whiche is named in Hebreue Golgatha) where they crucified him. And with him .ii. other, on ether side one, & Jesus in the middes Pylat wrote a title, & put on the crosse. The writing was, Jesus of Nazareth king of the Jewes This title red manye of the Jewes, for the place where Jesus was crucified, was nighe to the cytie. And it was written in Hebreue, Greke, and Latine. Thā

sayd

sayd the high prieſtes of the Je-
wes to Pylat, wrote not kynge
of the Jewes, but that he ſaid I
am kynge of the Jewes. Pylat
anſwered: what I haue wrotte
that haue I written. Than the
ſouldiers, when they had cruci-
fied Jeſus, toke his garmentes
and made fourepartes, to euery
ſouldier a part, & alſo his coate,
The coate was with out ſeame
wrought vpō throughout. And
they ſayde one to another, let vs
not deuide it, but caſte lottes,
who ſhal haue it. That ỹ ſcrip-
ture might be fulfilled, whiche
sayeth: they parted my raiment
amongthem & on my coate did
they caſt lottes. And ỹ ſouldiers
dyd this in deede.
¶ There ſtoode by the croſſe of
Jeſus

Jesꝰ, his mother & his mothers sister, Mari ꝑ wife of Cleophas & Mari Magdalene. Whã Jesꝰ saw his mother and the disciple stãding, whom he loued, he said vnto his mother. Woman, behold thy sõne, Than sayde he to the disciple: beholde thy mother and frõ ꝑ houre the disciple toke her for his owne. After ꝑ whan Jesus perceiued that all thinges were perfourmed: that the scripture might be fulfylled: He sayd I thirst. There stode a vessel ful of vineger by, Than they filled a sponge with vineger, & woũd it about with ysop and put it to his mouthe. Assone as Jesꝰ had receiued of the vineger, he sayde It is finished, & bowed his head & gaue vp the gost. The Jewes

then

then because it was ỹ Saboth
euen, that the bodies shulde not
remayne vpon the crosse on the
Saboth day (for that Saboth
dai was an high day) besought
Pylat that their legges mighte
be broken, and that they myght
be taken doune. Than came the
souldiers and brake the legges
of the first, and of the other whi
che was crucified wyth Jesus,
But whan they came to Jesus,
and sawe that he was dead alre
dye, they brake not hys legges:
but one of the souldiers wyth a
speare thrust him into the syde,
and furthwith came there oute
bloud and water, and he that
sawe it bare recorde, and his re-
corde is true, & he knoweth that
he

he sayth truth, that ye might be leue also, for these thinges were done ꝑ the scripture shuld be ful fylled, ye shall not breke a bone of hi. And againe another scripture sayth. They shal se hi whō they haue perced. After Joseph of Aromathia (which was a disciple of Jesv: but secretli for fear of ꝑ Jewes) besought Pylat ꝑ he might take doune the body of Jesus. And Pylat gaue him licence: And there came also Nicodemus whyche at the begynnynge came to Jesus by nyght and broughte of myrrhe, and Aloes mingled together aboute an hūdreth pound weight. Thā toke thei ꝑ body of Jesu & wouūd it in linen clothes wyth the odours

dours, as the maner of the Je-
wes is to bury. And in the place
where Jesus was crucifyed,
was a garden, and in the
garden a new sepulchre,
wherein was neuer
man layed. There
layed they Je-
sus bicause
of the
Jewes
Sabboth euen, for the
Sepulchre was
nygh at
hand.

¶ Prayers of the passion of our sauiour Christ.

Blessed be the father and the sonne, and the holy goste.
Let vs prayse hym & exalt hym world without ende.



Almighty God, our heauēly father, thy mercy and goodnes is infinite & without measure. It is thy mercy, & no goodnesse ỹ was in vs, which moued the to send into ỹ world thyne onely begottē eternal sonne to take our nature vpon him, & therin to worke the mistery of our redēption and saluation, according as thou hadst appoynted, & hadst spokē before by ỹ mouthes of al thy prophetes, which were from the beginnyng. And it was thy blessed

wyll,

wyl, thy mercy and goodnes to-
wardes vs, that thy heauenlye
sonne dydde suffre persecution,
trouble, & aduersitie, betrayed
of his owne frende and disciple
Judas, was traytrously taken
and caryed awaye, to be falsely
accused, and vniustlye condem-
ned, and cruelly bet and scour-
ged. And finallye, with moost
scoznefull rebukes, to be put to
moost paynefull and shamefull
death that coulde be deuyled.

All this, O heauenly father,
was done throughe thy mercye
and blessed wyll, foz our sakes,
not onely to answere and satis-
fye thy iust wzathe and angre
whiche we had deserued bothe
foz the offences of oure fyzste
parentes, and yet daylye doo

deserue by trãsgressing thy holy commaundementes, but also to restore vs againe vnto thy grace and fauoure, to indue vs with thy heauenlye gyftes, that we might serue the in holynes and righteousnes all ỹ dayes of our lyfe. And finally to make vs by ỹ free benefite of thy dearely beloued sonnes passion, & the price of his most precious blud, partiners with hym of his infinite and vnspeakeable glory & blysse in heauen. Wherfore, O heauẽly father, we beseche the poure vpon vs thy holy spirite, and make vs in our heartes clearely to se, & most stedfastly to beleue thys thyne infinite gratiouse goodnesse shewed & geuen vnto vs by thyne owne sõne our sauiour

our Jesus Christ, and with this belefe, make vs to put our cõfidẽce & hope of saluation in hym, whome thou hast appoynted to be our onely redemer & sauiour. Make vs alway to rendre vnto the most humble & heartie thankes for thyne incomprehensible mercy and goodnesse towardes vs. Finally, make vs to profesſe ỹ death of thy dearely beloued sonne, in renounsyng and forsakyng all synne, that we maye playnly appere to ryse with him in newnes of lyfe, in ryghteousnes, innocẽcy, & al true holynes, & after this life to reigne wt̃ him in euerlastyng glory. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our lord Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

Praiers

ALmighty God our heauē-lye father, we beseche thy gratious goodnes, ỹ lykewyse as thy onely begotten & dearely beloued son our sauiour Jesus Christ accordyng to his blessed wyll suffered willingly death & bitter passion for our redemptiō and saluation, hauyng thereof foresight and certen knowledge: So in lyke maner, whensoeuer it shalbe thy pleasure to lay lyke crosse and affliction vpon oure backes, ỹ we may also willingly and pacientely beare it, to the true triall of our fayth, agaynst the later day, and to thy euerlastyng glory. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our Lorde Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

Our

OVre sauiour and redemer Jesu Christ, whiche in thy last supper with thyne Apostles diddest cõsecrate thy blessed body & blood vnder the fourme of bred & wyne: Graunt vs we beseche þ euer stedfastly to beleue, and kyndely to knowledge thy infinite & almighty power, thy incõprehensible loue towardes vs, and þ we may alwaye worthely receyue þ same blessed sacramẽt accordig to thy holy ordinaũce, that therby we may obtayne increase of al godlynes in vnitie of spirit, wt the our head, and by the and thy spirit, with al the company of thẽ that be truly thyne, which be thy spirituall and mistical body, & our spirituall & christen brethren. Heare vs

our sauiour Chryst for thy name sake. Amen.

ALmighty God our heauēly father whiche sufferedst Peter the apostle, presumyng of his owne power miserablye to fal, not only in the denial of his maister Chryst for feare of an handemayde, but also in forswearyng and cursyng of hymselfe yf euer he knewe hym. Graunt vs we beseche the mercyfull father, that we neuer presume of oure owne myght and power, but beyng in oure owne heartes humble and lowly knowledgyng our owne infirmitie, frayltie and weakenesse, may euer in al our assayres, receyue at thy myghty hand, strength and comforte to the acceptable per-

fours

fourmaūce of thy holy & blessed wyll. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our lorde Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

OVre blessed sauioure Jesu Christ, whiche in ỹ great heuines of thy soule, & intollerable anguish, which thou sustaynedst before thy passion, dyddest fal doune vpō thy face in prayer vnto thy heauenly father, geue vs grace, & the ayde of thy holy spirit, ỹ we likewyse in al heuynes of mynde & troubles of this world, runne euermore by most humble and instaunt prayer vnto the ayde and comforte of our heauenly father. Heare vs oure sauioure Christ, for thy name sake. Amen.

All

ALmighty God eternal fa-
ther, we do remẽbꝛe that in
the condẽnation of thyne owne
dearely beloued ſonne, that moſt
innocent lambe our ſauiour Je-
ſu Chꝛiſt, the iudge did ſit, wit-
neſſes wer bꝛought, Chꝛiſt was
pꝛſẽted & cõdemned, & all trueth
there was troden vnder foote, al
vnrighteouſnes did reigne, and
innocency condemned. O mooſt
gratious lozde & father, graunt
vnto oure heades & rulers, that
they may euer in al theyꝛ iudge-
mentes iudge accozdyng to true
iuſtice and equitie, without coz-
ruption, partialitie and wicked
diſſimulation, to the oppꝛeſſion
of wickednelſe, & to the mainte-
nance of thy euerlaſting truthe,
iuſtice, honoꝛ and glozy. Heare

vs

bs our heauenly father, for our lord Jesus Christes sake. Amē.

¶ A prayer in the morning.

O Lorde God almyghtye, to whō and before whom all thinges are manifest and plaine whiche sufferest not a sparow to lyght on the groūd without thy prouidēce, and whiche in tymes past by thy holy spirite dyddest guyde our forefathers, Abrahā Isaac & Jacob, in thy pathes & wayes, and agaynst the goyng of yong Toby into a straunge countrie diddest prouide thy holy Angel and messēger to be his guyde: graūt me this day moost wretched sinner (whome by thy worde ỹ doest encourage to call

vpon

vpon the in al tymes of nedes, & necessities) that I may haue thy holy spirit to direct my pathes & wayes this day, ỹ I may walke accordyng vnto thy godly wyll & pleasure, profyte of my neyghbour & glory of thy name: which lyuest and reignest world without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer at your vprysing.

O Lorde Iesu Christ, which art the very bryght sũne of the world, euer rysyng, neuer fallyng, whiche with thy holsome loke engendrest, preseruest, norisshest, & makest ioyful all thynges that are in heauẽ & in yerth. Shyne fauourably, I beseche ỹ, vnto my spirit, that the nyght of sinnes and mistes of errours

driuen

dryuen awaye by thy inwarde lyght, I may walke all my lyfe without stombling and offence comly as in the day tyme, being pure from the worckes of darkenes. Graũt this O Lord, which liuest and reygnest with the father and the holy goste for euermore. Amen.

¶ A prayer before ye go to bed.

O Lorde, whiche arte onely God, true, gratious, and mercyfull, which commaundest them that loue thy name, to caste feare & care frō them, and to caste it on the, promising most mercyfully thy selfe to be their protectour from their enemyes, their refuge in daunger, their gouerner in ỹ day, their light in darkes-

nes,

nes, and their watcheman on ȳ nyght also, neuer to slepe, but to watche continually for the preseruyng of thy faythfull: I beseche ȳ of thy boũtiful goodnes (O lord) to forgeue me wherin I haue offended the this day, & to receyue me vnder thy protection this night, that I may rest in quietnes both of body & soule. Graũt myne eyes slepe, but let myne heart watche perpetually vnto the, that the weakenesse of the flesh, cause me not to offend the lorde: let me at al tymes fele thy goodnesse towarde me, ȳ I be at all tymes stirred to prayse the, late & early, & at mydde day thy prayse be in my mouth, and at mydde nyght. Lord instruct me in thy iudgementes, that all

the

the course of my lyfe beyng led in holynesse and puritie, I maye be induct at last into the euerlasting rest, whiche thou hast promysed by thy mercy to thē that obey thy word (O lord) to whō be honor, prayse, and glory for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer for trust in God.

The beginnyng of the fall of man was trust in him selfe. The beginnyng of the restoring of mā was distrust in him self, & trust in god. O moost gracious and moste wyse guyde our sauioure Christ, whiche doest leade thē the ryght way to immortal blessednesse, whiche trulye and vnfaynedly trustyng in ỹ, cōmit thē selfe to the. Graūt vs, ỹ lyke as we be blynde & feble in dede,

so

so we may take and repute our selues, that we presume not of our selfes to se to our selfes, but so far to se, that alway we may haue the before our eyes, to followe the, being our guide, to be redy at thy cal most obediently, and to cõmit our selues wholy vnto the: that thou whiche onely knowest the way, mayst lead vs the same way vnto our heauenly desyres. To the, with the father and the holy gost, be glory for euer. Amen.

A prayer for pacience in trouble. Psal. lx.

HOwe hast thou O Lorde, humbled and pluckte me downe? I dare nowe vnnethe make my prayers vnto the, for

thou

thou art angry with me, but not without my deseruyng. Certaynly I haue synned Lorde, I confesse it, I wyl not deny it. But oh my God, pardō my trespasses, release my dettes, rendre now thy grace againe vnto me, stop my woundes, for I am all to plaged and beaten, yet lorde, this notwithstandyng I abyde pacientlyy, and geue myne attendaunce on the, continually waytyng for relefe at thy hand, and ỹ not without skyll, for I haue receyued a token of thy fauoure & grace towardes me, I meane thy worde of promyse concernig Christ, who for me was offered on the Crosse for a raunsome, a sacrifice and pryce for my synnes. Wherfore accordig to that

thy promyse defend me lorde by thy ryght hand, and geue a gracious eare to my requestes, be thou my stey in perylles, for all mannes steyes are but vayne. Beate downe therfore myne enemyes thyne owne selfe with thy power, which art myne only ayder and protectour, O lord God almyghty. Amen.

¶ A prayer for concord of Christes churche. Psal. lxviii.

ARyse Lorde, let thyne enemyes be scattered, thy haters put to flight, the ryghteous & Christes disciples make pleasaunt and merye, let them syng prayses and pleasaũt songes vnto the, let them blow abrode thy magnificẽce, let thẽ most highly

aduaunce

aduaunce thy maiestie, let thy glory grow, let the kingdome of Christ from heauen among the chosen be enlarged: be thou the father of the fatherles, the iudge of the wydowes, & the protecter of them, namely whom ỹ world forsaketh, whose consciences be troubled, whom the world pursueth for Christes sake, whiche be nedy and wrapped full of misery. In thy house o lorde, let vs dwel in peace and concord, geue vs al one heart, one mynde, one true interpretatiõ vpõ thy word Plucke of the bondes aswel frõ the consciences as from the bodies of the miserable captiues, & of thẽ also whiche as yet be hedged in with in the listes of death, & vnaduisedly stryue agaist grace

How dry (Lord) is the flocke of thyne heritage: I pray ỹ poure downe largely the showres of thy graces, let a more pleuteous fruitfulnes chaunce, let thy people be strēgthened with thy spirite. Graunt vs lorde thy worde abundauntly, so that there may be many preachers of thy gospel which may within them selues holily conspire & agree. Let thy Churche the spouse of Christ, deale large spoyles of the conquered Satan. All that beleue in the, by Christ (O lord God of health) mought lift the vp with praises, mought renoume the, & extolle the. We be entred into the voyage of saluation. Conducte vs luckely vnto the porte, that beyng delyuered by the frō

the

the very death, we may escape & come to the very lyfe. Finish the thyng that thou hast begone in vs, make vs encrease from fayth to fayth, leaue vs not to oure owne wyll and choyse, for it is slippery and redy to fall. To the thunderbolles of thy word put violence, that we may geue the glory to the alonely. Geue to thy people courage and power to withstād synne, and to obey thy worde in all thynges, O Lorde God moost glorious and excellent ouer all. Amen.

¶ A prayer agaynst the enemies of Christes trouth. Psal. cxxxix.

DEliuer me o lord, from the vngodly and styffe necked

persons, for ÿ seest how in their
heartes they imagin mischieue,
and haue great pleasure to pick
quarelles, their tonges be more
sharpe then any adders styng.
And vnder their lyppes lurketh
poyso of adders, but O mercyful
lord, let me not fal into their hã-
des, that they handle me not af-
ter their own lustes. Thou only
art my God, thou must hear my
piteous playnt, lord thou rulest
all together, that art ÿ strength
and power of my defẽce, be thou
as a sallet on my head whenso-
euer the vngodlye shall assaulte
me: neyther suffre thou not the
wycked thus to prosper in their
matters. Suffre not their cro-
ked and malicious stomakes to
increase, & spitefully reuyle the.

Loke

Loke vpon thy poore wretches cause, & rid me out of these daily greuaunces, then shal I with a right vp hart and pleasaũt coũtenaunce extolle and magnifye thy holy name. Amen.

¶ A prayer to kepe the tong, and to eschewe the infection of the worlde. Psal. cxl.

TO the I cry, O lorde, heare me spedely, let my praier be as a swete taste & sauour in thy presence, and the liftyng vp of myne handes as an euening sacrifice. Lord set a watche about my mouth, kepe my lyppes and my tong also, ỹ they speake nothing amisse (as do ỹ vngodly)

but that they call purely & hartelye vpon the, and repoꝛte thy woꝛthy pꝛaiſes. Bow not myne hart to luſt after euyl, noꝛ to folowe the faſſion of the wicked & abhominable ſinners, leaſte I happen to cloke my wickednes with other ſinnes as hipocrites do. Let me not liue as they wold haue me do, but rather as it ſhal beſt pleaſe the. Let me not apꝛoue neither their counſayles, noꝛ their dedes, though thei caſt neuer ſo goodly a ſhew & a faire face to the woꝛlde. Let me not herkē to the tyſynges and ſwete baytes of the vngodly, whiche counſell me to filthy & vncleane thynges: but rather let me geue good eare to the righteous and godly man, though he ſharpely

correct and chide me. Let me alway haue a redy eye toward the onely, in the to truste, and to apply my selfe vnto the. Cast not a waye my soule, neyther suffre it not to perish. Kepe me that I be not tãgled with the snares of ỹ vngodly, & from the priuy trappes of malitious persons saue me. Defend me Lorde through thy grace, for in al our owne deuises and workes, can nothyng be founde sure for vs to truste vpon.

¶ A prayer of any captiue accordyng to the fourme of Dauid when he was hid in the caue. Psal. cxlii.

Wyth my voyce I crye to the, afore the I opẽ my lamenta-

mentaciõs, in thy bolom I dis-
close the secrete worde of myne
hart, my dolours and griefes I
shewe vnto the, myne hart is al
most like to brast, so great is mi
discomfiture. Thou knowest al
my fassions, o lorde, & thou seest
well ynoughe how the vngodly
haue layed their snares for me.
Lo, I cast myne eye on thisside
& thatside, alwel on my frendes
as on my kynsfolkes, but all in
vayne, none of them all helpeth
me. And agayne, I can not run
away, I am so laden and ouer-
charged with yrõs. O lorde my
maker and father, nowe vnto ỹ
I cry, thou art my only shotean
ker, defence and help. Thou art
my portion and heritage in all
countryes, yea I haue none o-

ther

ther possession but the onely. To the therfore I sticke all together knowyng certaynly ỹ nothyng can go amysse with me. Cõsidre then my lamentable complaint, behold, how I am low brought from the cruell pursuers, which be muche more of power then I am. Defende me, deliuer me frõ this prison and horrible feare of synne and death, that I may set out thy name. All the saintes as wel Angels as men, make suite for me, desiring the for my comfort. They shall not cease vntyll they obtayne theyr request. I meane vntyll thou forgeue me my sinnes, and send me comfort in this distresse, with pacience, and long sufferyng.

This ones obteyned, the godly

folke

folke shall flocke about me, and shall not stynt to geue the thankes, when they se that thou riddest me furth of these daungers, to the hygh prayse of thy name. Lord be mercyful vnto vs, take part with vs, then shal we for euer lift vp and magnify thy glorious name. Amen.

¶ In great trouble of conscience. Psal. cxxxiiii.

LOrde, heare my prayer, receyue my supplication, hearken to my playnte for thy righteousnes. Trye not the law with thy seruaũt, for truly then shal no liuyng mã be found vngylty: yea not one of thy saintes shuld escape quite at thy barre, vnles thou graunt him thy gra-

cious

rious pardon, insomoche, euen the very sterres be not pure and sautlesse afore the. In the Aungelles thou foundest synne.
Nowe myne enemyes hunt for my soule, they beate and driue it downe, they thrust it into darke dungeons, where felons cõuict and condemned to death, were wont to be kept. My spirite is sorowful, my heart is heuy and sad within my brest: To the I holde vp my handes, requiryng the of mercy. For lyke as the dry ground longeth for a showre of rayne, so my soule thinketh long tyll it haue thyne helpe and succour, hear me spedely: if thou do not, I am in dispayre, my spirit is alwery of this bõdage, I haue bid my life farewel: wherfore O

God

god, hide not thy face, that I be not lyke vnto those, that be hurled into the pyt of damnation. After this night of misery ouerpassed, let the pleasaũt morning of comfort luckely shyne on me, that by tyme I may heare & fele thy goodnes, for in the is all my trust, poynt me the way that I shall walke in, for if thou be not my guyde, I must nedes wãder and straye out of ỹ way. To the lord I lift vp my soule, and that with all my heart I beseche the take me furth of myne enemyes handes. Thou onely art my succour and sauegarde. Teache me to worke whatsoeuer shalbe thy pleasure, for thou art my God. Let thy good spirite conduct me into the lande of the lyuyng, encourage

courage my ſpirit for thy names ſake, furth of all theſe troubles, for thy righteouſnes deliuer me. Deſtroy mine enemies, as thou art gratious and fauourable towardes me. Thoſe ỹ wil worke me ſorowe & griefe, plucke furth of the waye, for I am thy ſeruaunt, and for thy ſake ſuffre I al this hurly burly. As thou art my God, ſo helpe thou me.

¶ A prayer of the churche agaynſt ſynnes. Sapien. xv.

THou (o our God) art ſwete: lõg ſuffering, & true, & with mercy ordreſt ỹ al thinges, for yf we ſyn, yet are we thyne, for we know thy greatnes. If we ſinne not, then are we ſure ỹ with the we be alowed: for to knowe the is perfect righteouſnes, yea & to know thy righteouſnes & power

is

is the roote of immortalitie.

¶ In warres, the prayer of king Asa. ii. Paralipo. xiiii.

LOrde, it is al one with the, to helpe thē that haue nede with fewe or with many: helpe vs O Lorde oure God, for we trust in the, and in thy name be we come against this multitude Thou art the Lorde oure God, let no man preuaile against the. Amen.

¶ The prayer of Manasses kyng of Iuda. ii. Paralī. xxxvi.

O Lorde almyghty, GOD of our fathers Abraham, Isahac, and Jacob, and of the iust seede of them which þ hast made

made heauen and yearthe, with al the ornamētes therof, which hast ordained the sea by ỹ word of thy commaundement, which hast shutte vp the depe, and hast sealed it for thy fearefull & laudable name, drad of all mē, and honorable before the face of thy power, Thi fierse anger of thretnyng is aboue measure heuy to sinners, but ỹ mercy of thy promise is greate & vnsearcheable, for thou art the lorde God most high aboue all the yearth, long sufferyng, and exceading mercifull & sory for the malice of men I haue prouoked thine anger, and haue done euell before the, in committing abhominatiōs & multiplying of offences, And nowe, I bowe the knees of my

heart, requiring goodnes of the O lorde I haue sinned Lord, I haue sinned, and know my wickednes, I desire the by praier, o Lorde forgeue me, O lorde forgeue me, & destroy me not with mine iniquities, nether do thou alway remẽbre eusls to punishe them, but saue me (whiche am vnworthy) after thi great mercy & I wil praise the euerlastyngly, al the dayes of my lyfe: for al the power of heauẽ praysethe ȳ, and vnto the belongeth glorye, worlde without ende. Amen.

The oration of Job in his most grcuous aduersite and losse of goodes. Job. i.

NAked came I oute of my mothers wombe, and naked

ked shall I turne agayne. The lord gaue and the lorde hath takē away, as it hathe pleased the lorde so is it done: nowe blessed be the name of the lorde. Amen.

¶ A prayer

HEale me (O lorde) and I shal be hole, saue thou me & I shall be saued, for thou arte my praise. Be not thou terrible vnto me, O lorde, for thou arte he in whō I hope. Whē I am in perill, let my persecutours be confounded, but not me. Thou shalt bring vpon them the time of their plage, and shalt destroy them right sore. Amen.

¶ A prayer of Hieremy.
Hieremy. xxxi.

O Lord, thou hast chastened me, & thy chastenyng haue I receyued as an vntamed calfe Conuert thou me, & I shalbe cõuerted, for ỹ art my Lord God for assone as thou diddest turne me I repẽted my self: And whẽ I vnderstod, I smote vpon my thigh, I cõfessed and was ashamed, because I suffered the reproche of my youthe.

¶ A prayer of Salomon, for a competent lyuyng. Pro. xxx.

Two thynges I require of ỹ, that thou wilte not deny me before I dy. Remoue frõ me vanitie & lies: geue me nether beggery nor riches, onely graũt me a necessary lyuing, least yf I be to ful I might happely be intised

tised to deny the, and say: what felowe is the Lorde: or cõstrayned through pouertie, I might fal vnto stealyng, & to forswere the name of my God. Amen.

¶ A prayer for obteyning of wisdome Sapience. ix.

GOD of our fathers, & lord of mercy, thou ỹ hast made all thinges with thy word, and ordeyned mã through thy wisedome, that he shuld haue dominiõ ouer ỹ creature which thou hast made, that he shulde order the worlde accordyng to equite and righteousnes, and execute iudgemente wyth a true heart, geue me wysedome, which is euer about thy seat, and put me not out from amõg thy childrẽ,

for I thy seruaũt, & sonne of thy handemayde, am a feble person, of a shorte time, and to yonge to the vnderstandyng of thy iudgement and lawes: yea thoughe a mã be neuer so perfect amonge the children of menne, yet if thy wisedome be not wyth hym, he shalbe nothing worth. Oh send thi wisedõe out of thy holy heauens & frõ the throne of thy maiestie, that she mai be with me & labour with me, ỹ I may know what is acceptable in thy syght For she knoweth and vnderstãdeth all thynges, and she shall conduct me right soberly in my workes, and preserue me in her power. So shall my workes be acceptable. Amen.

The

¶ The prayer of Jesus the sonne of Syrach in necessitie, and for wisdome Eccle. the last Chapiter.

I Thanke the O lord & kynge, and praise the O God my sauyour, I wil yeld prayses vnto thy name. Thou hast deliuered my body frō distructiō, for thou art my defender & helper frō the snare of the false tōg, & frō them that are occupied in lyes. Thou hast bene my helper frō such as rose against me, & haste deliuered me accordyng to thy great mercye, & for thy holye names sake, thou hast deliuered me from the rorying of thē that prepared thē selues to deuoure me, out of the handes of such as soughte after my life, frō the multitude of thē

that troubled me & went about to set fyre vpō me on euerylyde, so that I was not brente in the middes of the fyre. Frō the depe of hel thou deliueredst me, from the vncleane tonge, from lyinge wordes from the wicked iudge, and from ỹ vnrighteous tonge. My soule shall prayse ỹ lord vnto death, for my life drewe nigh vnto hel doune warde: They cō-passed me round about on euery syde, and there was no man to helpe me: I loked aboute me, yf there were any man that wolde succour me, but there was none Then thought I vpon thy mercy, O lorde, and vpon thy actes that thou hast done euer of olde, namely, ỹ thou delyueredst such as put their truste in ỹ, & riddest

them

thē out of the hādes of the false Panims: Thus lifted I vp my prayer from the yearth, & praied for deliueraunce from death, I called vpon the lorde the father of my Lord, that he would not leaue me without help in ỹ day of my trouble, & in the tyme of the proude: I wyll prayse thy name continually, yeldynge honor & thākes vnto it, and so my praier is herd. Thou sauedst me frō distruction & deliueredst me frō the vnrighteous time: Therfore wil I knowledge, & prayse the, and auaūce the name of the lord. Wo hē I was yet but yong or euer I wēt astray, I desired wisedome openly in my prayer, I came therfore before the tēple and I sought it verye busyly, &

I wil

I wil seke for it to my last hour Then wil it flourishe vnto me as a grape that is soone ripe. My heart reioyled in it, then wente my foote the right way, yea frō my youthe sought I after it, I bowed doune myne eare a litle, & receiued it, I found in my selfe much wisedome, and prospered greatly in it. Therfore wyll I geue ỹ glory vnto hym that geueth me wisdome, for I am aduised to do thereafter, I will be gelouse to cleaue vnto that is good, so shal I not be cōfoūded My soule hathe wrastled w̄ it, I lifted vp myn hādes on high, then was my soule lyghtened through wisdome, so ỹ I knowledge my folishnes, I ordered my soule after it, I foūde her in

cleanes

cleanenes, I had my heart in it from the beginninge, and therfore shal I not be forsaken. My heart longeth after it, and therfore I gate a good treasure.
Through it the lord hath geuē me a newe tonge, wherwith I will praise him, Oh come vnto me ye vnlearned, & dwell in the house of discipline, withdrawe not your selfes from it, but common of these thynges, for youre soules are very thrusty, I opened my mouthe and spake, Oh come and by wisedom without monye, and bowe doune youre necke vnder her yoke, and lette youre soule receiue discipline, it is euen at hande and ready to be founde: Beholde wyth youre

eyes

eyes, how I haue had but litle labor, and yet haue muche rest. Oh receiue wisedome, & ye shall receiue plenty of siluer & gold in your possession. Let your minde reioyce in her mercy, & be not ashamed of her prayse, worke your worke betymes, & she shall geue you youre rewarde in due tyme.

¶ A prayer to speake the word of God boldly. Act. iiii.

LOrde, thou art God, which hast made heauē & yearthe, the sea and all that in them is, whiche by the mouth of thy seruaūt Dauid hast said, why did the Hethen rage, and the people imagin vaine thinges? The kinges of the yearth stoode vp, and the rulers came to gether against the

the lord, and against his Chriſt. For ſurely against thy holy ſõne Jeſus, whom thou haſt anoynted, both Herode and alſo Poncius Pylat with the Panymes and the people of Iſrael gathered thẽſelues together to do euen whatſoeuer thine handes & thy counſell determyned before to be done. And nowe lorde, behold their threetnynges, & graũt vnto thy ſeruauntes to ſpeke thi worde with al confidẽce, & that thou wylte ſtretche furthe thine hand, to thintent that healynge, ſignes & wonders may be done by the name of thy holye ſoune Jeſus. Amen.

¶ A prayer for the peace of the churche.

Lord

LOrd Jesus Christ which of thine almightines madeste al creatures both visible & inuisible, whiche of thy godly wisedome, gouernest and setteste all thynges in moost goodly ordre, whyche of thyne vnspeakeable goodnes kepest, defendest, & furtherest al thynges, which of thy depe mercy restorest the decayed renewest the fallen, raysest the deade: vouchesafe (we pray the) at last to cast doune thy countenaunce, vpon thy well beloued spouse ȳ church, but let it be ȳ amiable & mercifull countenaūce wherwithȳ pacifiest al thinges in heauen, in yearthe, & what so euer is aboue heauen & vnder ȳ yearthe: vouchesafe to cast vpon vs those tendre and pitiful eyes

wyth

with whiche thou ones diddest beholde Peter that great shepeherd of thy churche, & furthwith he remembred himselfe & repented, with which eyes onesȳ diddest bew ȳ scattered multitude and wert moued wyth cõpassiõ that for lacke of a good shepeherd they wãdered as shepe dispersed & strayed a sunder. Thou seest (O good shepeherde) what sundrye sortes of wolues haue broken into thy shepecoates, of whom euery one cryeth: Here is Christ, here is Christ, so that yf it were possible the very perfect psons shuld be brought into errour. Thou seest w̄ what windes with what waues w̄ what stormes, thy sely ship is tossed, thy shyp wherin thy lytle flocke

is

is in perill to be drowned: And what is now left, but ỹ it vtterly sinke & we all perish: Of this tempest & storme we may thãke our owne wickednes and sinfull liuyng, we espye it wel & cõfesse it, we espie thy righteousnes & we bewayle our vnrighteousenes: but we appeale to thy mercye whiche (accordynge to the Psalme of thy pphete) surmoũteth all thy workes, we haue nowe suffered muche punisshement, beyng soused with so many warres, consumed with such losses of goodes, scourged with so many sortes of diseases & pestilences, shaken with so manye fluddes, feared with so manye straunge sightes from heauen, and yet appeare there no where

any

any haue̅ or poꝛt vnto vs beyng thus tyꝛed and foꝛlorne among so straunge euils, but styll euery day moꝛe greuous punishmentes & moꝛe, seme to hāg ouer our heades. We cōplaine not of thy sharpnes moost tendꝛe sauiour, but we espy here also thy mercy, foꝛasmuche, as muche greuouser plages we haue deserued. But O moost merciful Jesu, we beseche the ꝯ thou wilt not cōsidꝛe ne wey what is due foꝛ our deseruinges, but rather what becōmeth thy mercy wout whiche neither the Angelles in heauen can stand sure befoꝛe the, muche lesse we sely vessels of clay. Haue mercy on vs, O redemer whiche art easy to be intreated, not that we be woꝛthy of thy mercy, but

geue thou this glory vnto thine owne name: suffre not that the Iewes, the Turkes, and the rest of the Paynimes, whiche eyther haue not knowē the, or do enuy thy glory, shuld continually triumphe ouer vs, and say: where is their God, where is their redemer, where is their sauioure, where is their bridegrome, that they thus bost on? These opprobrious wordes & vpbraydinges redoūd vnto the Lorde, whyle by our euils, mē weigh & esteme thy goodnes: they thinke we be forsaken whō they se not amended. Ones whē thou sleppest in the ship, & a tempest sodenly arisyng thretned death to all in the ship, thou awokest at the outcry of a fewe disciples, and streight

way

way at thyne almighty word ẏ
waues couched, the windes fell,
the storme was sodeynly turned
into a great calme. The dõbe wa
ters knewe their makers voyce.
Now in this farre greater tem-
pest, wherin not a few mens bo-
dies be in daunger, but innume-
rable soules: we beseche the at ẏ
cry of thy holy churche, whiche
is in daũger of drouning, ẏ thou
wilt awake. So many thousã-
des of men do crye, Lorde, saue
vs, we perishe, the tẽpest is past
mans power: yea we se that the
indeuours of thẽ that wold help
it, do turne clene a cõtrary way.
It is thy word that must do the
dede lord Jesu: Onely say thou
with a word of thy mouth: cease
O tempest, and furthwith shall

the desired calme appeare.
Thou wouldest haue spared so
many thousãdes of most wicked
men, yf in the cytie of Sodome
had ben found but. x. good men:
Now here be so many thousan-
des of men whiche loue the glo-
ry of thy name, whiche sigh for
the bountie of thy house, & wylt
thou not at these mens prayers
let go thyne anger, & remember
thine accustomed & old mercies:
Shalt thou not with thy heauē-
ly policy turne our foly into thy
glory: Shalt thou not turne yᵉ
wicked mens euyls to thy chur-
ches good: For thi mercy is wōt
then most of al to succour, when
the thyng is with vs past reme-
dy, and neyther the myght nor
wyledome of men can helpe it.

Thou

Thou alone bringest thinges ꝙ be neuer so out of order, into or-der agayne, which art the onely authour & mainteiner of peace. Thou framedst that olde confu-sion which we call Chaos, wher-in without order, without fassiõ cõfusely lay the discordaunt see-des of thinges, & with a wonder ful order the thinges that of na-ture fought together, ꝙ dyddest alye & knyt in a perpetual band. But how muche greater confu-sion is this where is no charitie no fidelitie, no bõdes of loue, no reuerẽce, nether of lawes nor yet of rulers, no agrement of opini-ons, but as it were in a misorde red queer, euery mã singeth a cõ-trary note. Among the heauenly planetes is no discẽsion, all. iiii.

elemẽtes kepe their place, euery one do theyr offyce wherevnto they be appoited. And wilt ỹ ſuf-fer thy ſpouſe, for whoſe ſake all thinges were made, thus by cõ-tinuall diſcordes to periſhe & go to wrecke? Shalt thou ſuffer the wycked ſpirites, whiche be au-thours & workers of diſcorde to beare ſuch a ſwinge in thy king-dome vnchecked? Shalt thou ſuffer ỹ ſtrong captayne of miſ-chief, whõ thou ones ouerthre-weſt, againe to inuade thy tẽtes and to ſpoile thy ſouldiers? whẽ thou wert here a man cõuerſant amonges men, at thy voyce fled the deuyls. Sende furth we be-ſeche the, O Lorde, thy ſpirite, which may driue away out of ỹ breſtes of al them ỹ profeſſe thy

name

name ỹ wicked ſpirites, maſters of riot, of couetiſe, of vainglory, of carnal luſt, of miſchief, and of diſcord. Create in vs, o our God & kyng, a cleane hart, and renue thy holy ſpirite in our breaſtes, plucke not frō vs thy holy goſt. Rēder vnto vs the ioy of thy ſauing helth & with thy principall ſpirit, ſtrēgthen thy ſpouſe & the herdmen therof. By this ſpirit ỹ reconciledeſt the yearthly to the heauenly, by this thou dyddeſt frame and reduce, ſo many tonges, ſo many nations, ſo many ſundry ſortes of mē into one body of a churche, whiche body by ỹ ſame ſpirite is knit to the their head. This ſpirite yt thou wylt vouchelafe to renue in all mens hartes, thā ſhal alſo theſe ſorren

miſeries ceaſe, or if thei ceſe not at leaſt they ſhall turne to ỹ profite & auaile of thē which loue ỹ Stey this cōfuſion, ſet in order this horrible Chaos (O lord Jeſus) let thy ſpirit ſtretche out it ſelf vpō theſe waters of euil waueryng opinions. And bycauſe thy ſpirite, whiche accordyng to thy Prophetes ſaying cōteineth al thinges, hath alſo the ſcience of ſpeakyng: make that lyke as vnto all them whiche be of thy houſe, is all one lyght, one baptiſme, one God, one hope, one ſpirit: ſo they may haue alſo one voyce, one note and ſong, profeſſyng one catholike truthe. Whē thou diddeſt moūt vp to heauen triumphantly, thou threweſt about frō aboue thy precious thinges,

ges, thou gaueſt giftes amõgeſt men, thou dealteſt ſũdry rewardes of thy ſpirit. Renue agayne frõ aboue thy olde boũtefulnes, geue that thyng to thy churche now faynting & growing doune ward, that thou gaueſt vnto her ſhoting vp at her firſt begining. Geue vnto princes & rulers the grace to ſtãd in awe of the, ỹ thei ſo may guide ỹ cõmon weale as they ſhulde ſhortly rendre accõptes vnto the that art ỹ kyng of kynges. Geue wiſdome to be alweyes aſſiſtẽt vnto thẽ, ỹ what ſoeuer is beſt to be done, they may eſpy it in their mĩdes, & purſue ỹ ſame in their doĩges. Geue to thy biſhops ỹ gift of prophely that thei may declare & interpret holy ſcripture, not of their owne

brayne

brayne, but of thyne inspiryng. Geue them ỹ threfolde charitie which ỹones demaũdedst of Peter, what tyme thou dyddest betake vnto hym the charge of thy shepe. Geue to thy prieſtes ỹloue of ſobernes, & chaſtitie. Geue to thy people a good wyll to folow thy cõmaundemẽtes, & a redines to obey ſuche perſons, as ỹ haſt appoynted ouer thẽ. So ſhall it come to paſſe, if through thy gift thy princes ſhal cõmaund that ỹ requireſt, if thy paſtours & herdmen ſhall teache the ſame, & thy people obey thẽ both, ỹ the olde dignitie and tranquillitie of the church ſhal returne againe with a goodly order vnto the glory of thy name. Thou ſparedſt the Niniuites appoited to be deſtroyed

aſſone

assone as they cõuerted to repẽ-
tance. And wilt thou dispise thy
house fallyng doune at thy feete
whiche in steade of sacke clothe
hath sighyng, & in stead of asshes
teares? Thou promisedest for-
geuenesse to suche as turne vnto
the, but this selfe thyng is thy
gyft, a man to turne with his
hole heart vnto the, to the intent
all our goodnes shulde redound
vnto thy glory. Thou art ỳ ma-
ker, repaire thy worke, that thou
hast fashioned. Thou art ỳ rede-
mer, saue that thou hast bought
Thou art the sauiour, suffer not
them to perishe that do hang on
the. Thou art the lorde and ow-
ner, chalenge thy possession.
Thou art the head, help thy mẽ-
bers. Thou art the kyng, geue

vs

bs a reuerence of thy lawes.
Thou art the prince of peace,
breath vpon bs brotherly loue.
Thou art ỹ God, haue pitie on
thy hũble beleechers: be thou ac-
cordyng to Paules saying, all
thynges in al men, to the intent
the hole queer of thy churche wt
agreing mindes & cõsonant voy
ces for mercy obteined at thy hã
des, may geue thãkes to the fa-
ther, sõne, & holy gost, which af-
ter the most perfect exãple of cõ-
corde be destincted in propertie
of personnes, & one in nature, to
whom be prayse and glory eter-
nally. Amen.

¶ A prayer for the kepyng of a good name.

THat wyse man whiche was
priuy of thy secretes (O he-
uenly

uenlye father) taught vs, that an honest name is a treasure right precious, when he sayeth: better it is to haue a good name then precious oyntmentes. But this so excellēt & good thing we neither can get nor kepe, but by thy ayde and helpe. Now surely the well and fountayne of a good name is a fautlesse lyfe. This therfore, in especiall we demaūd and craue of the, o lord almightie, yet neuertheless, forasmuche as oftentymes innocēcy & fautles liuing is not ynough, nether yet a sure buckler and defence, namely agaynst suche as vnder their lippes beare the poyson of serpētes, yea, & oft tymes it happeneth, ỹ when we suppose to be amōges our trustie frendes, we

dwel

Dwel with Ezechiel among scor
pions & venemous serpētes, we
cry with thy holy prophetes, O
lord deliuer my soule from wyc-
ked lippes, & a gilefull tong, but
if neuertheleſſe it be ſene to thy
goodnes to exerciſe thy ſeruaū-
tes alſo with this afflictiō, to ỹ
intēt thei may better be brought
to godlynes & perfection: Graūt
(we the praye) that with Paule
thy moſt baliaunt champion we
may by reproche & glory, by in-
famy and good name, abide styl
in thy cōmaūdementes, through
Jeſu Chriſt, which alſo him ſelf
(whē he walked here in yearth)
was reuiled, ſclaundered, euyll
ſpoken of, & called to his teeth a
Samaritane, a wyne drynker,
a diſceyuer of the people, & one

that

that had a deuil. The same now reigneth with the in glory together with the holy gost. Amen.

¶ A prayer agaynst worldly carefulnesse.

O Most deare and tender father, our defendour & nourisher, endue vs with thy grace that we maye cast of the great blindnes of our mindes, & carefulnes of worldly thinges, and maye put oure whole study and care in kepyng of thy holy lawe. And that we may labour and trauayle for oure necessities in this lyfe, lyke the byrdes of the ayer, and the lylies of the feelde without care. For thou hast promysed to be carefull for vs, and hast cõmaunded that vpon the

we

we shulde cast al our care, which liuest and reignest world without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer agaynst pryde and vnchastnes. Eccle. xxiii.

O Thou Lord father, & God of my lyfe, let me not vse proudly to loke, but turne away from me all filthy desires. Take from me the lustes of the body, let not the desires of vnclennesse take holde vpon me, and geue me not ouer into an vnshamefast and obstinate minde. Amen.

¶ An other prayer agaynst pryde.

O LORD Christ, in moost mighty power, most meke & in greatest excellẽcy, most lowly, yea of thyne owne wyll most humble

humble, geue vnto me thi minde and ſpirit that I may knowlege my weakenes leuened & infected with malicioulnes that through thine example I maye be hũble and meke, which haue no cauſe to boaſt my ſelf. Thinges of the woꝛld be vncertein, lẽt to a ſhoꝛt vſe. The body is fadyng, fraile, and filthy, the mynde is blynde & froward, what ſoeuer I haue of myne owne: it is naught. If I haue anye goodnes, it is of God, and not of me. Knowinge this feblenes of my ſelfe why ſhulde I magnifie my ſelf? And ſpecially ſith thou Loꝛde of heauen and yearth, beynge of ſuche wonderfull excellẽcy diddeſt hũble thy ſelf to the loweſt ſtate of men, graunte me true humilitie

that I may be exalted to ꝑ euer-
lastyng glory, whiche liuest and
reignest with the father and the
holy goste for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer agaynst enuy.

LOrde, the inuentoure and
maker of all thynges, and
the disposer of thy gyftes, whi-
che thou bestowest of thy boũte-
ous liberalitie, geuyng to eache
man more then he deserueth, vn-
to eache man sufficiently, so that
we haue no cause of grudge or
enuy, sithe thou gyuest vnto all
mẽ of thine owne, and vnto such
as deserue it not, and to eache
man sufficiently toward the hea
uenlye blessednes: graunte vs ꝑ

we

we be not enuyous but quietlye content with thy iudgement and the disposing of thy giftes and benefytes. Graūt vs to be thākfull for that we receiue, and not to murmur secretly with our selues against thy iudgemente and blessed wyll, in bestowinge thy free benefites, but rather ꝑ we loue and prayse thy bounteous liberalitie as well in other as in our selfe, and alwayes magnifye the LORDE, the well of al giftes and goodnes. To the be glory for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer against anger.

LORDE IESV Christe why che saydeste, whosoeuer is angrye wyth his

brother, shalbe gyltye to iudgemẽt: which also doest reserue frõ tyme to tyme all vengeaunce & displeasure to thy secret and iust iudgement: Graunte vs of thy greate mercy ỹ by no maner of occasion we fal not into disordering of our self by angre and desire of reuengyng, but ỹ we may alway remẽbre not only thi godly commaundemẽt, which chargeth vs to do well to them that hate vs & to praye for them that say euyll by vs: but also that we beare in mynd thi holy example, which diddest pray for them that cruelly crucified ỹ. To the with the father and holy goost be glori euerlasting. Amen.

¶ A prayer in aduersitie.

O Lord god without whose will & pleasure a sparowe doth not fall vpon the grounde, seynge it is thy wyl and permission that I shulde be in this misery and aduersitie: Seynge also that thou doest punishe me w̄ aduersitie, not to distroy me and cast me awaye, but to call me to repentaūce, and to saue me. For whome thou louest, hym doest y̆ chastise. Furthermore, seyng affliction and aduersitie worketh patience, and who so patientlye beareth tribulatiō, is made like vnto our sauiour Christ our hed Finally seynge that in all tribulatiō and aduersitie, I am in assuraunce of comforte at thy gracious hand. For thou haste commaunded me to call vpon the in

the tyme of tribulation, and hast promised to heare & succoure me. Graunt me therfore, o almighty God and merifull father, in all trouble and aduersitie to be quiet without impacience and murmuryng, without discouragyng and desperation, to praise & magnifie the, to put my hole truste & confidence in the, for thou neuer forsakest them, that trust in the, but worckest al for the best to the that loue the, and seke the glory of thy holy name. To the be glory for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer in prosperite.

I Geue the thankes o God almighty, which not alonly hast endued me with the giftes of nature, as reaſō, power, & strength

but

but also hast plentifullye geuen me the substaunce of this worlde I knowledge (O lorde) that these are thy gyftes, and confesse with holy saiute James that there is no perfect nor good gifte but it commeth from the (O father of lightes) which geuest freely and castest no mā in ẏ teeth. I knowledge with the prophete Agge, that golde is thine and siluer is thine, and to whome it pleaseth the, thou geuest it, to the godlye that they may be thy disposers & distributours therof, & to the vngodly to heap vp theyr dānacion withal, wherfore my most mercifull God. I hūbly beseke & desire of ẏ to frame in me with thi holi spirit a faithful heart & redy hād to distribute these thi goodgifts ac cor-

accordyng to thy wyll and plea-
sure, that I treasure not vp here
where theues may robbe, & mo-
thes corrupte but to treasure in
thy heauenly kyngdome where
nether theefe mai steale, nor moth
defile, to my own comfort (whō
of thy mercy thou hast promised
to rewarde therfore) to the good
example of the hūble and weake
of thy congregation, and to the
glory of thy name. To whō w
thy sonne and holy gost be al ho-
nour and praise, world without
ende. Amen.

¶ A fruitfull prayer to be sayd at all tymes.

O Mercifull God, graūte me
to couet with a feruente
minde

mynde, those thynges whyche may please the, to searche them wisely, to know them truely, and to fulfyll them perfectlye to the laude & glory of thy name. Dyre my lyuing so, that I may do that which thou requirest of me and geue me grace that I maye obteine those thynges, which be most conuenient for my soule.

Good lorde make my waye sure and streight to the, so that I fall not betwene prosperitie, and aduersite, but that in prosperous thinges I may geue ỹ thankes, & in aduersitie be patiẽt, so that I be not lift vp with the one nor oppressed with the other, And ỹ I may reioyce in nothyng, but ỹ whiche moueth me to the, nor to be sorye for nothynge, but those

thyn-

thynges which draweth me fro the, desiryng to please no body nor fearyng to displease any besides the. Lorde let all worldely thynges be vyle vnto me for the let me not be mery with the ioye that is without the, & let me desire nothyng besides ꝑ. Let that labour delight me whiche is for the, and let all the rest wery me, which is not in the. Make me to lift my heart oftimes to the, and when I fall, make me to thynke on the, & be sory with a stedfaste purpose of amẽdement. My god make me humble without fayny̆ng, mery without lightenes, sad without mistrust, sobre without dulnes, true without doblenes, fearyng the without despe racion trustyng in the without

presumption, tellyng my neighbours faultes without dissimulation, teaching them with wordes and examples without mockynges, obedient without arguyng, patient without grudging and pure without corruption.

My most louyng lorde and god geue me a wakyng hearte, that no curious thought withdrawe me from the, let it be so stronge, that no vnworthy affectiō drawe me backewarde, so stable, that no tribulation breake it. My LORDE, graunt me witte to knowe the, diligence to seke the, conuersation to please the: and fynally, hope to embrace the, for the precious bludshake of that immaculate lambe our onely sauioure IESV CHRIST

To

To whome with the father and the holy goſt thre perſonnes and one God, be al honoure and glory worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A deuout prayer vnto Jeſu Chriſte, called O bone Jeſu.

O Bountiful Jeſu, O ſwete Jeſu, O Jeſu the ſonne of the pure virgin Mari, ful of mercy & truthe, O ſwete Jeſu after thy great mercy, haue pitie vpon me. O benigne Jeſu I praye the by the ſame precious blud, that for vs miſerable ſynners, thou were contente to ſhed in the aulter of the croſſe, that thou vouchſafe clene to aduoyde al my wickednes, and not to diſpiſe me hūble thys requirynge, and vpon thy

thy moſt holye name Jeſus cal-
lyng. This name Jeſus is a
ſwete name. This name Jeſus
is the name of health. For what
is Jeſus but a ſauiour? O good
Jeſus that haſt created me, and
with thy precious blud redemed
me, ſuffre me not to be damned,
whō thou haſt made of naught.
O good Jeſu let not my wicked
nes deſtroy me, whō thi almigh-
ty goodnes made and formed.
O good Jeſu reknowledge that
is thyne in me, and wype cleane
awai that draweth me from the
O good Jeſu whā tyme of mer-
cy is, haue mercie vpon me, ney-
ther confounde me not in ȳ tyme
of thy terrible iudgement. O
good Jeſu, if I wretched ſinner
for my mooſt greuous offences

haue by thy verye iustice deser-
ued eternall payne, yet I appele
frō thy righteousnes, & stedfaste-
ly truste in thine ineffable mer-
cye. I doubte not but thou wylt
haue mercy vpō me lyke a mylde
father and mercifull lorde. O
good Jesu what profite is in my
blud, fyng that I muste discende
into corruption. Certeinlye they
that be deade shall not magnifie
the, nor likewyse al they that go
to hell. O most mercyful Jesu
haue mercy vpon me . O most
swete JESU, deliuer me . O
moofte meke JESU, be vnto
me comfortable . O JESU,
accept me a wretched sinner in-
to the numbre of thē that shalbe
saued, O Jesu the helth of them
ỳ beleue in the, haue mercy vpon

me

me, O swete Jesu the forgeues-nes of al my synnes. O Jesu the son of the pure virgin Mari in-due me with thy grace, wyledõe charitie, chastitie and humilitie yea & stedfast pacience in all my aduersities, so ỹ I may perfitely loue the, & in the be glorifyed, & haue my onelye delyghte in the, world without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer to be sayd at the houre of death.

O Lorde Jesu, which arte the onely healthe of all men ly-uyng, and the euerlastynge lyfe of them which dye in faith. I wretched synner geue and sub mytte my selfe wholy vnto thy moost blessed wyll.

And

profit me, whiche thou freely hast geuen me, that hast geuen thy selfe for me: let thy blud clense, & washe away the spottes & foulnes of my synnes. Let thy righteousnes hide and couer my vnrighteousnes. Let the merites of thy passion and blud be the satisfactiō for my sinnes. Geue me Lorde thy grace that my faith & saluation in thy blud wauer not in me, but euer be firme and cōstant, that the hope of thy mercy and life euerlastynge neuer decay in me, that charite waxe not colde in me: finally, ỹ the wekenes of my flesh be not ouercome with the feare of death. Graunt me merciful sauiour, that when death hathe shut vp the eyes of my body, yet that the eyes of my

soule

ſoule may ſtill behold and looke vpon the, that when death hathe taken away the vſe of my tonge & ſpeache, yet that my heart may cry & ſay vnto the: In manus tuas domine commendo ſpiritum meũ, that is to ſaye: O lorde, into thy handes I geue and commyt my ſoule, Domine Ieſu accipe ſpiritum meum. Lorde Ieſu receiue my ſoule vnto the. Amen.

¶ A generall confeſſion of ſinnes vnto God

O Moſt mercifull lorde God and moſt tender & deare father, vouchesafe I hartely beſeche ỹ, to loke doune with thy fatherly eyen of pitie vpõ me moſt vile & wretched ſinner, which ly here proſtrate in heart before the

feete of thy botomlesse mercye, for I haue synned agaynst the tyrone of thy glorye, and before the O father, insomuche that I am nomore worthy to be called thy sonne. Neuertheless, forasmuche as thou art the God and father of al comfort, & againe desirest not the death of the sinner, but like a true Samaritane takest thought of my sely wounded soule: Make me (I pray the) by infoūdyng thy precious oyle of comfort into my woundes, ioyfully to runne with the lost sōne vnto the lap of thine euerlasting pitie. For lo, thou art my hope and trust, in whō I only repose my selfe, hauing in the full cōfidence and fayth, and so I say with very faythful heart, trustyng in

thy

thy mercy, I beleue in the o god the father, in the o God the sõne, in the O God the holy goste, thre persons & one true and also very God, beside whõ I knowledge none other god in heauen aboue noz in yearth beneth: yea and I poore synner do accuse my selfe vnto the deare father, ẏ I haue sore & greuously offended thy almighty goodnes and maiesty in the committing of myne aboundaunt, greuous & manifold sinnes & wretchednesse, for I haue not kept ẏ leest of thy most godly & blessed cõmaũdementes like as thy rightoulnes may require and demaund the same of me: I haue (I say) not honored the like my God, nor dreade the lyke my Lord, loued the lyke my father,

trusted in the lyke my creatoz & sauiour. Thy holy and dzeadfull name vnto whō al glozi & honoz belōgeth, I haue vsed in vaine. I haue not sanctified the holye dayes w̄ wozkes whiche be acceptable vnto ỹ, noz instructyng my neighboure in vertue accozdyngly. I haue not honozed my parentes noz bene obediente vnto them throughe whō (as by an instrument) thou hast wzought my commyng into this wozlde. The highe powers and rulers whiche take their aucthozite of the I haue not bene wyllynglye obedient vnto. I haue not kepte my hearte pure and cleane from manslaughter, yea, had not thy grace & merrye defended me the better, I shulde haue cōmytted

the

the dede also. I likewyse am not pure frō thefte, nor from aduoutry, nor from false witnesse bearyng, but haue in myne hearte & mynde wisshed and desired my neighboures goodes & thinges I haue folowed the great prince of this worlde Satan (whyche hath bene a lier euen frō the beginnyng) in cōcupiscence of the flesshe, in pride of liuynge, in lyeing, in disceitfulnes, in lecherye, in hatred & also enuy, in backbitynge, in dispayre, & also misbeleue. My fiue wittes haue I foully misused & spent, in hearynge, seynge, smellynge, tastynge, and also felynge, whyche thou hast geuen me to vse vnto thy honor and glorye, and also to the edification and profite of my neyghbour.

houre. But in what maner so euer that I haue offended and synned agaynst thy eternal maiestie, (for no manne knoweth throughly his sinnes as thy prophet witnesseth) whether it hath bene by day or els by nyght, yea euen frō my childhode vnto this day, were it in wordes, workes or thoughtes, secretly or openly: O my mercifull God, I am sory for it, euē from the very botome of my heart e, yea and my soule mourneth for sorowe most mercifull father, ỹ I am not a thousand tymes soryer then I am. How beit, in token of greate repentaūce (though all heartes be knowen well ynough vnto the) I do knocke & strike my brest, & say in bitternes of heart & soule:

lord

Lord God & father haue mercy, lord God sõne haue mercy, lord God holy goste haue mercy.

Spare me of thy infinite mercy dere lorde vowe, & all the dayes of my lyfe, & let me haue part of thine aboũdaunt grace, so as I may chaunge my synfull lyfe, & put out of me the olde man with al his euyll concupiscence, & also that I may dye vnto the world, and that the worlde may be vnto me a crosse, & so go furth in a newe lyfe. Strengthen me (O lorde) in a true humble heart, in perfite loue, hope & trust in the. Geue my soule the grace to desire the onely, in the onely to reioyce & repose my selfe, & that I may vtterly renounce & forsake the vaine affiaũce of this world

so

so that thou mayst fynd me redy
wyth the good seruaunte in the
midnighte of my death, whyche
shal sodenly stele vpon me like a
thefe ere I be a ware. Be thou
vnto me at ỳ tyme of nede (O
lord) a tower of strēgth, a place
of refuge, and a defensible God,
namelye againste the face of the
fende, who like a rorynge Lyon
shalbe then most redy to deuour
me, & againste desperatiō, whi-
che thē shalbe busy to greue me.
Let then thy comfort cleaue fast
vnto me, thy mercy kepe me, and
thy grace guide me. Fetche then
againe, lorde God ỳ father, that
whiche thy puissant might hath
shapen, fetche then againe lorde
sonne that whych thou haste so
wisely gouerned & bought with

thy

thy pretious blud. Take againe then lord holy goſt, that whiche thou haſt kept & preſerued ſo louynglye in this region of ſynne and bale of miſerye, iii. perſons and one very God, vnto whome be praiſe and honoure for euer & euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer agaynſt the deuel.

IEſu Chriſt (our lord) which by the mouth of the holye Apoſtle ſ. Peter, moſt truelye didſt ſaye that our aduerſary the deuil goeth about like a rorynge Lyon, ſeking whome he may deuoure: he is buſye and fierce, and breakethe in vpon vs, ſo that yf thou helpe not, he will ſoone deceyue vs, with his crafte ouerturne vs, with his might & with his cruelnes teare vs in peces.

But

But yf thou whiche hast vanquished hym, wylt appeare, but as it were a farre of, thou wylt make him afrayd, and with thy onely loke put hym to flyght. Vouchesafe (O lorde) to receiue vs into thy garde, being but infantes, weake, feble, and vnskilful, least the fyerse & cruell beast all to teare vs. We beare before vs and shewe furth in this our fyght the crosse thy banner, the crosse thy triumph and victory, that our enemy may well know that we do our busynesse by thy counsayle, ayde, and strength: to the be glory for euer. Amen.

¶ For the desire of the lyfe to come.

THis my bodye is the verye darke and fylthye prison of the soule, this woꝛld is an exile and banishmēt: this life is care and misery, but where thou art (O loꝛde) there is the very cou̅trey of libertie, and euerlastyng blessednes. Styꝛre our myndes nowe and then, to remember so great felicitie: Poure into oure hearte a desyꝛe of suche pꝛecyous thynges, and of all thinges most to be desyꝛed. Geue quietnes vnto our mynde, & graunt þ we maye haue some taste of the euerlasting ioyes, wherby these thinges of the woꝛlde may seme filthye, and be so lothefull vnto vs, which we seke foꝛ so earnestly, and embꝛace so gredely, and retayne so surely, that we maye

refuse

refuse, & dispise these bytter and filthy thynges, and moost feruẽtly desire the swetenes of thy familiarite, in the whyche al goodnes is cõteined: To the be glory for euer. Amen.

The end of the Primer.

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